

Silent Worker

A MAGAZINE FOR THE DEAF, BY THE DEAF AND ABOUT THE DEAF

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Trenton, N. J., May, 1920

15 Cents a Copy



MISS LULU M. ELLIS
(See Page 199)

THE VOLTA REVIEW

A Magazine With One Mission SERVICE

The following extracts from letters received at the Volta Bureau bear testimony to the fulfilment of that mission:

"Thank you for your note of the 14th, reminding me of my remissness in renewing my membership in the Association. It was indeed an oversight, as I should as soon think of going without shoes as without The Volta Review."

—From a teacher of deaf children.

"I received the books this morning, and enclose money order for all of them. They are exactly what I have been looking for, for a long time....I do not want to miss a single issue of your valuable little magazine. It has been a great help in the education of my son."

—From the mother of a deaf child.

"I should like to say that I certainly appreciate your magazine. It is full of the right kind of help and is really invaluable to the deaf."

—From an older pupil at a school for the deaf.

"Allow me to congratulate the efficiency of your aid to principals and teachers in making their wants known through your advertising columns. The lady I secured is giving splendid service and is a first-class teacher."

—From the superintendent of a "combined" school.

"Have just accepted a position at....(name of school.) I heard of this position through your Bureau, so feel very grateful for the service rendered."

—From a teacher of deaf children.

"I think the literature I am sending out from your department to the parents of pupils and prospective pupils is doing a lot of good."

—From the superintendent of a "combined" school.

Write to the Volta Bureau, 1601 35th St. N. W., Washington, D. C., for a sample copy of The Volta Review or for information and helpful literature about the training of your deaf child. The Bureau and the magazine have served many others---they will serve YOU.

Accomplished Swimmer, Fancy Dancer And Lip-Reader



MISS LULU M. ELLIS, the winner of many medals for diving, swimming and fancy dancing is well known in both Brooklyn and New York City. She was born deaf yet she is one of the best lip readers I have ever met and her speech is



ON THE DIVING BOARD



MISS LULU M. ELLIS

exceedingly good. She is a remarkable young woman, beautiful, graceful and beloved by all who know her. She is also a business woman, a member of the staff of the *New York Times*. She began in the mailing department and had charge of it until the head of the department arrived which was in the afternoon. Later she was transferred as typist to another department and now spends most of her time addressographing. She is a member of the Ja Da Girls' Club which is a club of hearing girls.

Miss Ellis entered the Fanwood school at the age of five, but as Fanwood, at that time, was a military school for boys she was transferred to Public School No. 47. She says, "Upon entering this school, a new world was opened to me. I began to take interest in everything around me. I was not interested in my future but there my future began to look bright to me. I began to feel confident in myself and the initiative was brought out in me."

Miss Ellis graduated from the school in 1918 winning the prize for being the best lip-reader. Before she graduated she gave fancy dancing exhibitions and special recitations twice a year. She was captain of the basket-ball team which won many games. She also says, "At first I was so unhappy because I could not talk like other children but now my heart is filled with thanksgiving for I can read the lips and speak to hearing people. Every boy and girl in school ought to appreciate the efforts of the teachers who work hard for them. A deaf person with knowledge and a mind of his own can



LONG DISTANCE SWIMMING

succeed if he forgets his handicap and strives hard."

Miss Ellis is a faithful reader and admirer of the *SILENT WORKER*. She says that some day she will visit the office where it is printed as she is interested in that line of work.

G. S. P.

The First Chinese Deaf-Mute Wedding



TSE TIEN FU'S WEDDING GROUP.—(See Page 201)

PUBLIC OPINION

By DR. J. H. CLOUD



WE ARE indebted to the Alumni Department of the Buff and Blue for March for the item referring to the late Dr. Gerald McCarthy,—one of the ablest deaf men this or any other country has produced. Dr. McCarthy was little known among the deaf personally outside of the generation which knew him at the Illinois State School at Jacksonville and at Gallaudet College. How completely he effaced himself from the silent world after graduation from college may be inferred from the fact that only recently did his friends learn of his death which occurred nearly five years ago.

We have received from the United States Department of Agriculture the information that Dr. Gerald McCarthy, of the Class of 1887, died in Skowhegan, Maine, on September 8, 1915. He had been living in Skowhegan for some years, hoping thereby to regain his health, which had been impaired by his labors as botanist and entomologist of the State of North Carolina. The Department of Agriculture was interested in him because of these labors, and had recently set on foot an inquiry as to his whereabouts, with the result given above. It further informs us that Dr. McCarthy's widow is now living at 315 Eddy Street, Ithaca, New York, and that one son, Gerald Raleigh, is now a junior at Cornell University, and the other, Donnell Dixon, is at the Ithaca High School. Dr. McCarthy was a very efficient and industrious official, and, as evidence of this, we have a number of pamphlets from his hand, issued while he was connected with the North Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station, and dealing with subjects of vital interest to farmers, to wit: "Some Leguminous Crops and their Economic Value;" "The Fungous and Insect Enemies of Legumes;" "The Peach and its Enemies;" "Some Injurious Insects;" "How to Combat Noxious Insects;" etc. Dr. McCarthy was one of the first, if not the very first, to conclude and to announce that the mosquito is a carrier of malarial poisons. Our friend was a warm-hearted, serious-minded man, whose enthusiasm for scientific investigation was so whole-souled as to make him oblivious of time and the needs of the body to a degree that broke down his health and led to his early death.

The following interesting statement is taken from the editorial columns of Silent Facts for March:

Dr. Percival Hall, President of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., is without doubt one of the best authorities on questions relating to the education of the deaf. He is more fortunate than other educators in having opportunities for observing students from practically every state in the Union in one group. His student body, broadly speaking, is cosmopolitan. His "boys and girls" come from every nook and corner of the country, from every walk of life, and he is supposed to have the "cream," or "pick," of our state schools. Dr. Hall is not partial to any one method, but believes in the Combined System, because it not only embraces the Oral Method, but is more flexible and unlimited in its scope, and because he has observed the results of ALL methods known and used by the profession to date.

We have in reality no quarrel over which is the BEST method, but do want to disclaim the efforts of the PURE ORAL advocates to force their method on our schools under the pretense that it is the ONLY method by which the deaf can and shall be educated. We find Dr. Hall is of that opinion, too, and are giving below his educational beliefs, as briefly outlined by him.

1. I am in favor of liberal methods.
2. I believe from the bottom of my heart in fitting the method to the child, rather than the child to the method.
3. I believe that there are many oral failures among our deaf children.
4. I believe that one of the reasons for oral failures is poor teaching, another is poor grading, and that a well organized oral school with capable head and skillful teachers and careful management should turn out many good pupils.

5. I believe that methods do not make brains. The fact that naturally intelligent children make good progress under any method is not necessarily proof that that method is the best. The real test is whether or not they have made the progress they should have made with their native ability.

6. I believe that the manual method has not a fair opportunity in some of our schools today, because only the laggards, the mentally weak, and pupils who enter school at an advanced age, are assigned to manual classes. Besides, these classes are often too large and badly graded. If it is further true that in some of the schools the members of the manual classes are looked down upon by the rest of the pupils, this is very unfortunate.

7. I believe that it is very well, and probably the best plan, to give all the children a fair trial, orally, extending over two or three years with the younger ones, and, if possible, under conditions where the children will use speech extensively outside of the class room. I believe, however, that orally taught children who are not making proper progress should be picked out from time to time and taught manually under the most skilled teachers, in small classes, properly graded. This is their right in no way to be denied. My opinion is that probably one-third of our children should be so taught.

8. I believe the years lost in early training under wrong methods can never be made up to the children.

9. I believe that it would be a great advantage to the pupils before they have graduated to have a free use of the manual alphabet and the sign language, and to have lectures from talent outside the schools, also their own literary meetings, religious services, etc., through the medium of signs and spelling.

10. I believe the biggest needs in our schools today are for better trained teachers, better paid teachers, smaller classes, and the proper provision for first-class instruction by manual methods. I might add, also, the absolute removal of our schools from political control and the recognition that they are strictly educational institutions.

11. I believe that legislation demanding narrow methods of instruction is wrong because of the general principle that the method should be fitted to the child. It is particularly wrong for state institutions which must take in every deaf child and do the best possible for him in a given period. I have hopes that there will be a time when scientific tests will be applied to the pupils in our oral classes which will determine whether they are making proper progress under such conditions; and when they are not, that all such children will be transferred to manual instruction. I hope that the time will come when all of our state schools will maintain really first-class manual departments whose teachers and pupils and activities will be looked upon as just as important as those of any other department.

From the North Dakota Banner:

Value of Speech-reading in Church and in Business

From the article, "The Ministry to the Deaf" in the Homiletic Review for January, we gather that there are more deaf people than is generally supposed. The writer of the above article points out that "an aural specialist in a speech recently made before a convention of teachers of the deaf declared that fully fifty per cent of men and women past thirty-five years of age have defective hearing." In most instances the affliction was confined to one ear!

How fortunate man is, that he is not like Ulysses's Polyphemus, the one-eyed Cyclops, or some other giant who may have had but one ear instead of two. In possession of but a single eye or ear, the chances of becoming totally blind or deaf would be greater—to what extent we dare not hazard a guess.

In another paragraph, the writer who is also a minister to the deaf, in discussing the merits of speech-reading, declares that "speech-reading may be fairly mastered by almost any intelligent person who perseveres in the use of his eyes and his wits," but adds that the "art is about as difficult to master as is Hebrew without the aid of the Masoretic points." It is the perseverance or the use of one's eyes or one's wits that we

are not always able to force upon one learning speech-reading, which may be compared to painting or sculpture. How many could master the art of the painter or that of the sculptor if he would but "persevere in the use of his eyes and his wits." We know that there are not many.

We have our doubts about the value of speech-reading when it comes to lectures on the platform or to transacting business. In the first the strain on the eyes is too great and in the latter, it is too uncertain.

In a recent article on "the impressions of a deaf man's experiences in the hearing business world" Mr. Jay Cooke Howard—the organizer of the Howard Investment Company of Duluth and a successful business man, one who believes in the use of speech and lip-reading and one who is himself proficient in speech, leaves speech and lip-reading outside when he enters his office—has the following to say on the subject: "I never permit any one to try to do business with me by means of speech and lip-reading, regarding this method of communication as altogether too uncertain in important transactions. Another thing, when a man must sit down and write out his business, he gets to the point at once and does not talk all over the landscape. I can handle more than the average hearing man who has to listen to a great deal of immaterial talk before the heart of the subject is reached."

The article in the Ministry to the Deaf contains, in the main, advice to the minister or platform speaker who may have speech-readers among his audience. In order that the latter may get the gist of the discourse, the speaker must continually keep his face in full view of his audience, not turn it to one side or the other or hide it in an open Bible while reading a text. "Lazy lips" and exaggerated lip-movements come in for a share of correction.

Editor McFarland, of the Alabama Messenger writes up the National Association of the Deaf in a manner that is well worth passing around.

The Grand Old Organization whose motto is, "For the welfare of all the Deaf," is getting into the limelight of publicity now that its Thirteenth Convention, to be held in Detroit during the summer, is approaching. Convention year also brings the triennial election of officers and its attendant excitement and infusion of new interest in the Association.

To refer to the National Association of the Deaf in the above complimentary terms may seem a bit extravagant to the uninitiated but in this case the compliment sticks, for the organization has done and is doing a noble work, whether it makes much noise about it or not.

A society is known by its objects and how it lives up to them. The objects of the N. A. D. are printed conspicuously in several publications for the deaf, yet the query is often put to us, "What is the N. A. D. for?" Inquirers put on your glasses and read:

To educate the public as to the Deaf;

To advance the intellectual, professional and industrial status of the Deaf;

To aid in the establishment of Employment Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and National Departments of Labor;

To oppose the unjust application of liability laws in the case of Deaf workers;

To combat unjust discrimination against the Deaf in the Civil Service or other lines of employment;

To co-operate in the improvement, development and extension of educational facilities for deaf children;

To encourage the use of the most approved and successful methods of instruction in schools for the Deaf, the adaptation of such methods to the need of individual pupils, and to oppose the indiscriminate application of any single method to all;

To seek the enactment of stringent laws for the suppression of the impostor evil—hearing persons posing as Deaf-mutes;

To raise an endowment fund—the income of which is to be devoted to furthering the objects of the Association;

To erect a national memorial to Charles Michael De L'Epee—the universal benefactor of the Deaf.

Now, what would you call a society with such lofty objects as are set forth in the foregoing, if you knew that its leaders were striving to attain those objects? You would say it is a pretty good organization to hitch up to. Well, then, deaf or

hearing, hitch up, and do a little boosting if you are a real friend of the deaf.

It must be admitted that the N. A. D. ought to show convincingly what it is for by doing more for the advancement of the deaf than it does. And the same is true of our missionary societies—if every church member had been boosting them as he ought, the world would have been evangelized long ago. It takes something more than the mere payment of dues to move things. But it should not be overlooked that the officers of the N. A. D. work for the cause to the limit of their time and ability, and that without compensation. The critic of the N. A. D.'s seeming inactivity may well be silenced with the question, "What are you doing, uncompensated, for any noble cause?"

But our Association has a fine record of things done, and will break that record when it gets financially able. Among other things it has shown the gratitude of the deaf toward their benefactors in the handsome monuments raised to their memory, and in the preservation of motion-picture records of memorable discourses in the sign language. Then, a few years ago, when the Civil Service Commission was very uncivil toward the silent workers, it was the president of the N. A. D. who called President Roosevelt's attention to the matter and persuaded him to modify the unjust discriminatory ruling barring the deaf from examinations for government work. A later president of the Association inaugurated a nationwide crusade against impostors claiming to be deaf, to which their present scarcity is largely due. Who would thus have looked after the interests of the deaf if the N. A. D. hadn't done it?

The platform of the N. A. D. is broad enough for all honest educations of the deaf to stand upon—then let them take their place squarely on it. At the Hartford convention an educator who had assumed an inimical attitude toward the Association was invited to come out in the open for a friendly discussion on one of its programs. Since then he became conciliatory toward it. He has seen the light.

Let the unbecoming silence of the school papers be broken, if they are sincerely interested in the welfare of the deaf, and let them do a little boosting for the "grand old organization."

The dates for the Detroit convention of the N. A. D. are August 9—14 inclusive. From now on the public will be given detailed information bearing on that important and interesting event.

LETTER OF A DEAF-MUTE CHINESE TEACHER

Private School for the Deaf,
Hangchow, China,
January 16, 1920.

DEAR MRS. MILLS:—I was very glad to get your letter and the copy of the SILENT WORKER. It was very good of you to send me the paper to read and I shall enjoy it very much. There is a good deal of interest in it.

Thank God that you will be able to interest the deaf people in America so that they will send some money to help this school. I heard that they will send seventy-five dollars (\$75.00) to pay for a poor deaf boy in our school. I have found a few poor deaf boys in the upper part of the city. I could take some of them, but I have not enough money to pay their board, tuition and clothing,—board, \$50.00, tuition \$10.00, clothing \$10.00, total for one year, \$70.00.

I was married to Wang Wing Gu, the deaf pupil from your school, in the Presbyterian Church, December 27, 1919. Pastor Chang performed the ceremony and wrote the marriage vow on paper for us to read. I asked Mr. Kao to find two very good workmen to help me and my family manage the wedding. More than two hundred guests came to the marriage feast. I am sorry that you could not come to the feast and see the nice things. I spent \$257.00 for the wedding.

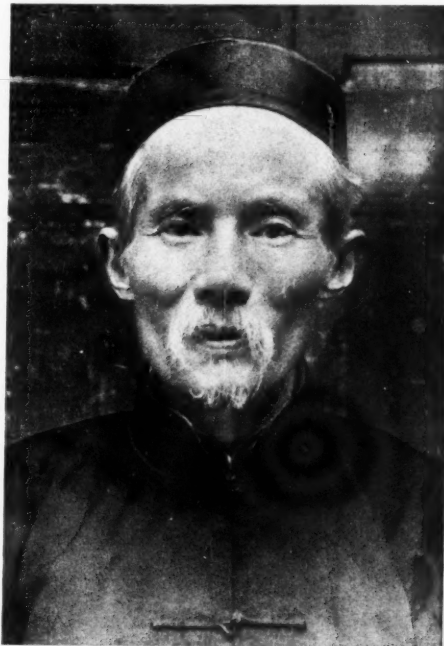
My wife's father is very glad to have his daughter help me in the school. She will teach the girls. I will write you again about the plans for the school.

I have had in all twenty pupils in the school, but several studied only two years, or more, and then left to learn a trade. I am glad to have two good pupils who have studied five years. I have given them certificates,—one is now studying drawing and one is helping his father in the rice shop. Gong I.



Mr. Tse Tien Fu and wife with their deaf pupils. Mr. and Mrs. Tse are both deaf and were educated at the Chefoo School. Their school is known as "The Hang Chow Private School for the Deaf," and is the first of its kind in China.

Dju, who studied three years in the Chefoo School, came to our school last August. I think he will study here two or three years; then, I can give him



Mr. Tse, father of Tien Fu. He was among the first to send his son to the Chefoo School when it was opened in Chefoo in 1898. He was an elder in the Chinese Presbyterian Church in Hang Chow and was much loved and trusted.

a certificate. He is a good student. I have eight pupils in the school just now,—seven boys and one girl.

I am sending you a photograph of our wedding group and one of our pupils with my wife and me. I hope it will reach you safely. Please send the SILENT WORKER to me again. I shall be very glad to read it.

Please remember me to the deaf people in America. With kind regards from my wife and myself.

Your loving pupil,

TSE TIEN FU.

Love is the fulfilling of the law.—Romans 13:10.

Love's sweetest meanings are unspoken; the full heart knows no rhetoric of words.—Bovee.

LOCAL COMMITTEE N. A. D.

DETROIT, MICH., April 5, 1920.

DEAR FRIENDS:—It is the wish of the Local Committee that every visitor to the coming convention of the National Association of the Deaf shall be suitably housed.

To enable the committee to do this, you should send in your reservations NOW, or very soon.

While Detroit has nearly doubled in population since the last census and has made giant strides in industry and home building, it has hardly been able to meet the demand for new hostels.

Summer is the great convention season of the "Convention City," of course. Several conventions are held at the same time. This brings thousands of transient guests to the city daily in addition to the throngs of tourists and resorters.

The Detroit Hotel Association assures us that housing conditions will be much improved this coming summer, but this does not mean that you can drop in at the opening of the Convention without reservation and expect to get accommodation without any trouble. No anxiety need be felt, but you should be wise and send in your room reservation NOW, if you want to be sure of your room during the Convention.

Hotel Statler has been selected as Convention Headquarters, for its home-like convenience and reasonableness of rates.

Where the room allows two or more persons, you may divide with your friends; for instance, with a \$10.00 room, and a party of four it is only \$2.50 each. In a party of five or more, \$2.00 each, an advantage of going together.

If you don't care to stop at the Convention Headquarters the Committee will assuredly do its utmost to provide accommodations for you, but with all sincerity can recommend the Statler as first choice, and it is "first come, first served."

For further information, write, enclosing stamp for reply, to the Secretary of the Housing Committee.

MRS. GERTRUDE E. BEHRENDT.

592 Magnolia Street, Detroit, Michigan.

The loud-voiced lady was holding forth in the crowded train.

"Yes. I maintain that a woman can take a man's place in almost any walk of life!"

She looked defiantly round the carriage as if expecting some opposition to her statement.

A weary soldier who was standing tapped her on the shoulder.

"Excuse me, mum, would you take a man's place?"

"Certainly!" she answered.

"Well," continued the weary one, "take mine—and let me sit down."

"A man dat never thinks of nobody but hisse'f," said Uncle Eben, "can't help gittin' hisse'f on his mind so much dat he jes' naturally gits tired of hisse'f."

WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

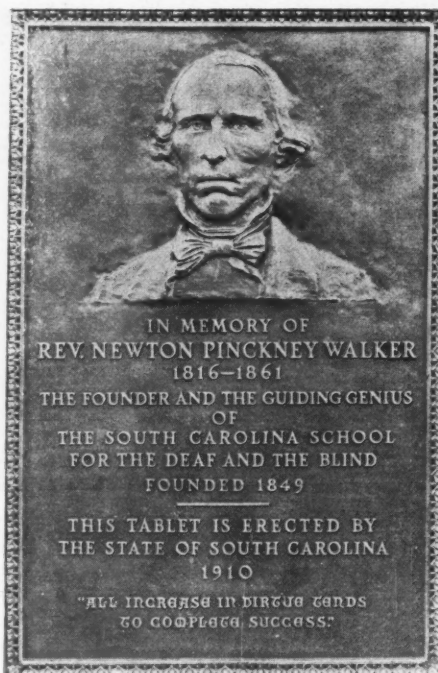
By ALEXANDER L. PACH



ON THE Florida East Coast Railway, it is 522 miles from Jacksonville to Key West and they run three of the finest trains in the world in each direction, the Palm Beach Limited, the Royal Palm and the Florida Special. On the latter train the extra fare is \$10. irrespective of distance traveled. That is, if you only ride from St. Augustine to Jax, a distance of 37 miles, you have to pay the \$10. extra fare in addition to the regular fare. The people who use it do not mind a little thing of that kind.

After leaving Jax, south bound of course, St. Augustine is the first city of importance. Palatka is 25 miles further south, and between these two points lies one of the greatest potato growing sections of the world. The tuber raised here is at its best when eaten fresh, and it does not stand distance shipment as well as most other varieties. The industry is so important that they make their own barrels, right on the ground. One of the several towns given over almost exclusively to the potato growing industry is named, appropriately enough, "Spuds." Some humorist must have officiated at the baptism of the town.

One hundred and ten miles from Jax brings the traveler to the triple cities of Ormond, Daytona and Seaside Park. The train reaches Ormond first, and takes passengers right to the back door of the Hotel Ormond, and gives a good view of



MEMORIAL TABLET TO REV. N. F. WALKER FOUNDER

visited. Others may be excluded from the itinerary. The guide books tell it better than I can, how Sir Francis Drake attacked and sacked the city in 1586, and how the romantic impress of Juan Ponce De Leon and his adventurers have left an impress still distinct despite the lapse of over four centuries. Some of the streets are only wide enough for a single car to drive. The oldest house in America has a train of visitors all day long, for it is not merely the ancient edifice itself, but its treasure of relics that went to furnish the home of that period, and hundreds of accessions donated since, none of a period later than the eighteenth century. From its flag-staff fly the Spanish, English and our own flag typical of the nations that have controlled during its existence.

Next in interest is Fort Marion, and, the guide books tell us, begun in 1565 as San Juan de Pino, and completed in 1756 as San Marcos, and given its present name in 1825. Its exterior makes it a wonderfully symmetrical and beautiful structure, and its interior, with its dungeons, relics and museum make it a fascinatingly interesting place to visit.

What was once the Spanish Administration Building now serves the city as its Post Office. On the island of St. Anastasia just across from St. Augustine is the government lighthouse, 165 feet high, and a real beauty in this type of architecture. Its lantern serves as a beacon whose



ADMINISTRATION BUILDING

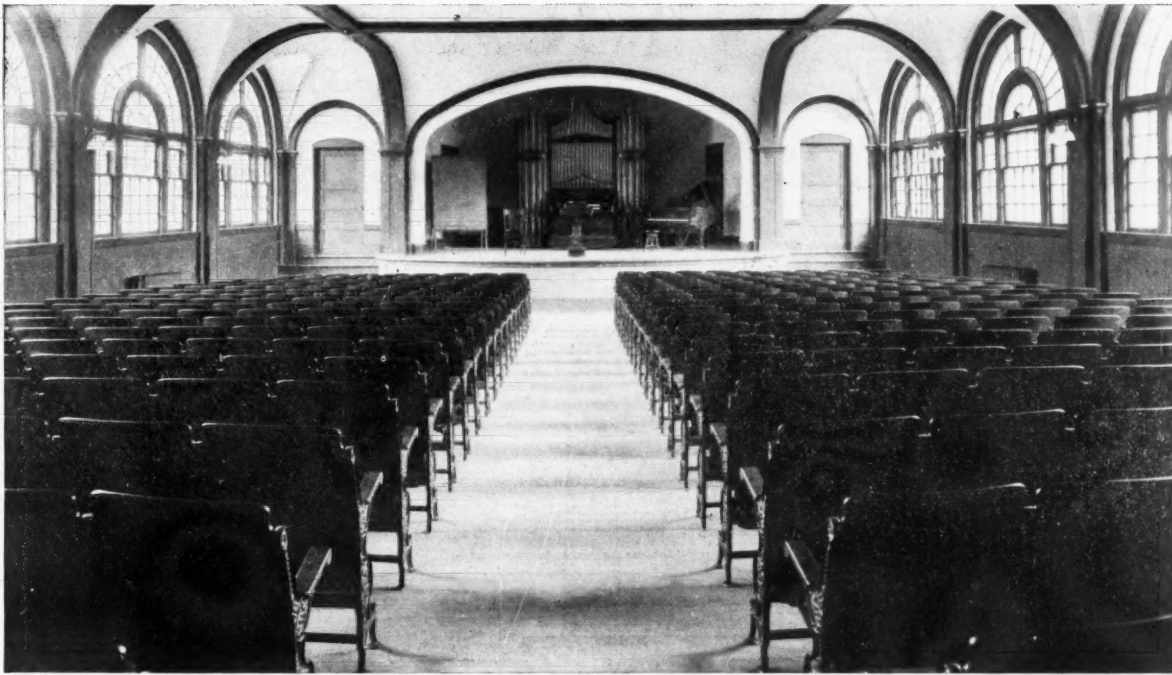
John D. Rockefeller's winter home. After backing down a mile the train starts south again for Daytona station. Here we spend a profitable day, and the chauffeur takes us around the city; out to the orange groves, then across the river to Ormond, and out on the beach where the famous auto course permits of forty cars being driven abreast. We drive along this famous course till the great Ormond Hotel is reached a second time, this time approaching it from the south, and having a view of its sea frontage. Ormond Beach and Daytona are as much twin cities as are Asbury Park and Ocean Grove, but instead of lying side by side with a lake between, and both fronting the ocean, Ormond has the Atlantic ocean washing its shores; back of it runs the

broad and deep Indian River, paralleling the coast, and still further back on the river's brim, lies Daytona, very much like Asbury Park, but no trolleys traverse its broad avenues, the automobiles having the entire field of local transportation.

Palm Beach is 200 miles still further South, and Miami, 66 miles further yet, and all the territory below Daytona I have yet to visit, but if I had seen no other city than St. Augustine, my trip would have been more than well worth while.

St. Augustine, with its wealth of interest: its location on the Ocean, on the Bay, and on the river is first of all a winter resort. All visitors to Florida include St. Augustine, though it is the only one of all the resorts that is invariably

rays penetrate nineteen miles to seaward. The U. S. spent \$100,000 on the structure, and \$16,000 on the lamp, and rates it as a first order light. Journeying on the trolley across the inlet to this island one passes through a wondrous territory that has lonely sand-dunes on the one side, and literally unpenetrable jungle on the other side. Moving picture concerns often send their companies here for they can portray African, Indian and far-eastern scenes as well as modern ones, and delightful Spanish pictures, all within twenty minutes walk from the St. Augustine Post Office. An alligator farm at the end of the trolley line on St. Anastasia island, claims to be the largest of its kind in the world, and to have a collection of 3000 "gators." They range in size from the



AUDITORIUM

babies they will pack in a box and mail for you to your friends up North, to the big fellows over a century old. One pen has a lot that at the command of a keeper, ascend a long platform, and then shoot the chutes in Coney Island style. A sign over the pens where the larger ones are confined, warns the visitor;

"Keep your arms outside,
Or you may leave them inside."

Now with this mere skeleton of the wealth of interest that St. Augustine affords we will take a closer view of the school that was founded in 1883 by Mr. T. H. Coleman, now a teacher in the South Carolina school for the Deaf, who is one of a number of Gallaudet College graduates who have been founders of schools for the Deaf. When the buildings were complete and all in readiness for the opening, Mr. Coleman's health did not allow of his taking charge Mr. C. H. Hill, afterward Principal of the West Virginia school was the first Principal elected, but he did not take office, and Mr. Park Terrel finally took charge and remained five years. He was succeeded by our friend Dr. W. A. Caldwell, now of California, who remained three years. From 1893 until 1906, Messrs Felkel, Pasco and Hare served varying terms, and in 1906 came Dr. Albert H. Walker, who is "still going strong." Dr. Walker was Principal of the Educational Department from 1902 till the time he was put in complete charge.

Mrs. Walker is the school matron, and that tells a great deal. On my first walk around the grounds I saw two basketball teams of young girls playing on an outdoor court, which they use summer and winter. If I had not known otherwise, I would have concluded that the girls were normal girls connected with some high school. They were

being coached by Mrs. Walker, who loves them all as her very own, and who is beloved by all. She seemed to be enjoying the sport as much as the girls were, and they were a mighty hardy lot of girls for they got up smiling after collisions that had brought them in contact with Mother Earth with impacts that would have meant an ambulance had I been the victim of any of them.

The School has the good fortune of retaining quite a number of the teaching staff as members of the household, which means so much to the students. Where all the teachers live away from the school there is something lacking that even the best of Principals cannot supply. In my own day there was a social life about our school that furnished an element and an atmosphere, that seems to me is missing when teachers only serve during school hours.

On Mr. Walker's staff are three graduates of Gallaudet, Mr. Underhill, Mr. Hogle and Miss Mabel Pearson, and Mrs. Underhill is a Gallaudet "Ex." As an instance of the adaptability of deaf

work did not seem to me as being pounded into aching heads with a sledge hammer; and the other that I would not take the job in a school room, teaching either orally or manually under any circumstances. I put in long days, and hard days in my own vocation. It is often discouraging work. We have to deal with cranky people, and ornery chemicals, and things do not always go right, but it is easy, peaceful, delightful labor as compared with the downright hard work of teaching the deaf, and particularly teaching them orally, and having them love it.

(To be continued)

Charles Gannon, of Portland, Oregon, says his manager wants more deaf workmen at the Western Cooperage Company. They pay good wages. Address, Mr. Charles Gannon, 1861 Berkeley St., Portland Oregon.

Love that has nothing but beauty to keep it in good health, is short-lived.—Erasmus.



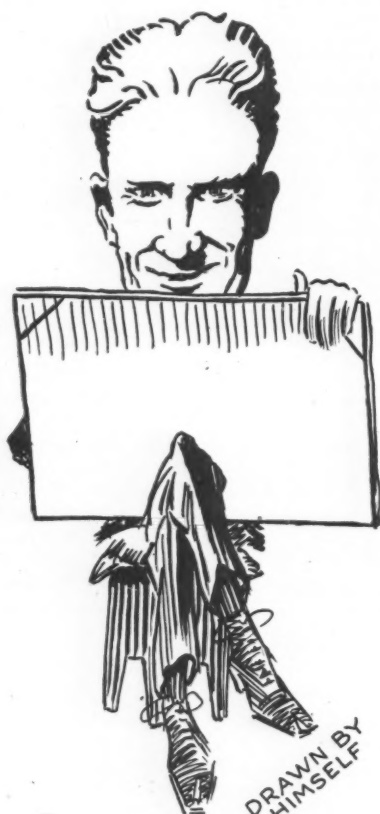
DINING ROOM

STRAY STRAWS

By E. FLORENCE LONG



VER in Omaha, Nebraska, there is a young deaf man of sterling qualities who has quite a talent for free-hand drawing and is a commercial artist of great ability. Withal he is so modest that he nearly fell off his chair when asked for his picture and a few facts about himself for publication. He had no picture but



EUGENE FRY

offered a drawing of himself by himself from which he had made a zinc plate for printing.

This young man is Eugene Fry and at present is taking a finishing course in an Art school in Chicago. Last month he designed and made a new art cover for The Iowa Hawkeye which makes a most artistic interpretation of the original meaning of the word "Hawkeye" as Iowa is known as the Hawkeye State.

Young Fry was graduated from the Nebraska School for the Deaf under the late Professor R. Stewart who was then the superintendent. He tried a year of college life at Gallaudet College and then decided to devote all his time to cultivating his one talent of designing and drawing. Accordingly, he set to work with first the Baker Engraving Company and later with the Bee Publishing Company in Omaha where he put in four years work. While with the latter company he acquired much of his experience with the newspaper artists and developed into a commercial artist, doing drawing and designing for their advertising department and illustrations. His "chalk talk" cartoons were in great demand among hearing friends for evening entertainments at which his stunt easily stood as the premier number. Once when the Mid-West Chapter of Gallaudet College Alumni met at his home he made one of his "chalk talk" a part of the evening's entertainment. But his field here did not offer that opportunity which his ambition desired and so he resigned his position despite the company's

urgent offer to remain at an increase in salary and has gone to study at an Art school where he will specialize in designing and poster work.



MR. LEO R. HOLWAY
Council Bluffs, Iowa

One of the recent acquisitions of Council Bluffs, Iowa is Mr. Leo R. Holway, late of Chicago. Some years ago he married a young deaf belle, Constance Carr, of Council Bluffs, and took her away to Chicago where his business as a draughtsman in the Engineering Department of the C. M. and St. Paul Railway kept him for several years. In the meanwhile, he and his charming wife became the proud parents of two bright little daughters. Last summer his wife and her parents were delighted when he was transferred to the Union Pacific in Omaha, Nebraska, to work for Mr. R. L. Huntley, the chief engineer of that road. They now live in Council Bluffs with Mrs. Holway's parents and having sold their Chicago property are looking forward to the purchase of a permanent home in the hub of the great mid-west.

Mr. Holway is still quite a young man, being born in 1886 at Chicago. He became deaf at the age of five and a half from spinal meningitis. At seven he attended the Ephpheta school for the

Deaf in Chicago until thirteen years old and then finished at the LeCouteux Institution for the Deaf at Buffalo, N. Y. Afterwards he attended the Kendall School at Washington, D. C., for one year and entered Gallaudet College from which he was finally graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy. While at college he took up Mechanical Drafting at the Washington Y. M. C. A. evening school on the advice of Dr. Dougherty, of whom his father was a great friend. But during his senior year at college he suffered the fracture of an ankle in a football game and had to finish that course by himself. After leaving college with his "sheepskin" he filled a position in Mechanical Drafting with the Pullman Car works at Pullman, Illinois, and later with the Engineering Department of the C. M. and St. Paul Railway at Chicago.

It is interesting to note that this ambitious young man is also a member of the American Association of Civil Engineers and of the Knights of Columbus.



The Iowa School has had its own basketball teams among both boys and girls for several years, but seldom had the advantage of practice in match games with outside teams, except at



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Iowa School for the Deaf
Upper row:—Katie Leerhoff, Miss Effie Weessen (coach)
Fern Newton (sub.)
Lower row:—Alice Mueller, Esther Hanson, Mary Dobson (captain), Anna Johns.



IOWA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF BOYS' AND GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

None of the players are over 18 years of age.
First row: Alice Mueller, Esther Hanson, Katie Leerhoff, Fern Newton (substitute), Mattie Kuiken.
Second row: Mr. Carl Wear (boys' coach), Anna Johns, Otto Strain, Mary Dobson (captain), Richard Jones, Miss Effie Weessen (girls' coach)
Third row: George Hagen, Elmer Hansen, Rudolph Kaplan and Morris Fahr (captain)

Photo by Mr. C. Hensley



BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM

(Iowa School for the Deaf)
George Hagen, Richard Jones, Otto Strain, Morris Fahr (captain), Rudolph Kaplan, Keith Vaught (sub.), Elmer Hanson, and Hubert Thompson (sub.)

home. However, this year they have become very much alive with the hearty encouragement of athletics by Superintendent Gruver, and have been meeting hearing teams from surrounding towns this past winter. Having contact with hearing teams the boys have rapidly acquired more prowess and skill and have won some hard fought games in their own gymnasium against strong teams of hearing boys. Out of fifteen games played our boys won six. The girls have not played so often. The boys of the Nebraska School got the better of our Iowa boys, but our girls easily won the honors over the girls from their sister school across the river. The Nebraska School has a fine team and had played in the State Tournament every year for the past few years.

It is an advertisement for the school to have its teams go to outside places this way. During the past year the boys have been coached by Mr. Carl Wear, supervisor and Athletic Director. The girls have been under Miss Effie Wessen who, in addition to her school work, has direction of the girls' athletics.

Here is a little story about a small son of deaf parents which a friend sent: Daddy was showing Small Son, aged two years, a book of birds. When they came to a pouter pigeon, Small Son brought his chubby hand down on the picture and the book fell to the floor. Daddy, in great surprise, asked "Why did you do that?" Small Son said, "Bad bird swallow Bobby's ball." (Ball was lost the day before.)

That reminds me of one on my own Edith Una, who has children of her own now. When three years old, Edith Una could use quite a few signs and seemed to enjoy picking up all she could learn. One day she was cross about something the "hired girl" or maid did and wanted to tell on her, but did not know how to put it in signs. However, she knew the signs for "hard," "bad," and "girl," so she signed "Hard (which at least sounded the nearest she could get to it) girl bad."

The budget of the Cosmopolitan Correspondence Club is with me once more after travelling all the way from Australia via France, Scotland, England, and Canada. In the budget was a letter from the United States containing a clipping about Helen Keller's public appearances. It may be interesting to quote the views of Mr. John Brodie, of Edinburgh, Scotland—a view which is shared by a great many American deaf too. He says: "To my mind this is deplorable. That she should be taken round the shows as a sort of 'freak' for 'filthy lucre's' sake to 'make sport for the Philistines' seems to me to betoken something very wrong some where. Neither seeing nor hearing what is going on around her, I wonder if she realizes it all! I very much doubt it. I am sure of this, that not one of us would like to be so 'exhibited' as Helen Keller has been, if we knew it, and on the principle of the Golden Rule:—'thy neighbor as thyself,' I feel impelled to protest with all my might."

In the letter from France Mlle. Pitrois writes of having to move from Bordeaux to a little sea-

side town, Royan, for her mother's health. They could not find a house to rent and had to buy one. They purchased a cottage with the romantic name of "Villa Cendrillon," meaning "Cinderella" and will abide there permanently. It seems that housing conditions are the same "over there" as here in the United States, where one must buy in order to have a place wherein to lay his head.

And in the letter from England, Miss Ethel Egan Deamond writes of having to patiently wait until autumn when the Americans leave London before she and her mother can find a flat to rent. She has to deplore housing conditions and high prices just as we all do here.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM IN THE BROKERAGE BUSINESS

Mr. Samuel Frankenheim has been representing the brokerage firm of Lee, Higginson and Company for the past ten years. His advertisement is now appearing in this paper and the



MR. SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

readers desirous of putting their money in good and sound government, railroad and corporation bonds paying from five to seven per cent per annum, are earnestly asked to make their wishes known to Mr. Frankenheim. He would treat such communications with the strictest confidence and his long experience in financial matters enables him to give good advice as regards safe and proper investment whether orders are placed or not.

The firm of Lee, Higginson and Company was founded in Boston in 1848. Mr. Lee now deceased, was the grandfather of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, formerly Miss Alice Roosevelt and the late Major Higginson was one of the greatest philanthropists in Massachusetts.

The head office is in Boston and the branch offices are in New York and Chicago.

This firm is composed of about fifteen partners, some of whom are among the most astute financiers in this country. Several titled financial Britishers also belong to the firm and are conducting business in London under the name of Higginson and Company.

Bonds in the denominations of \$100, \$500 and \$1000 can be purchased at attractively low prices and are backed by real estate or other tangible security several times in value. The annual profits are always several times the amount of interest charges.

Mr. Frankenheim again wishes to impress upon the minds of prospective buyers the importance of obtaining reliable information on any security by writing him first. The statistical department of Lee, Higginson and Company would at all times gladly furnish such statements procured from reliable and responsible sources.

A CRY FOR AID FOR THE DEAF OF HUNGARY

MY DEAR BRETHREN AND CO-WORKERS: It is a far cry to America, but we feel that the same profession and Christian brotherhood are a strong link to unite all who work in the interest of their suffering brethren all the world over. This is the ground and support of the appeal we now send to you.

In our hopeless state we ask for the sympathy and steady help of our American brethren and co-workers. May we expect that you will not turn a deaf ear to our cry for help. We urgently ask for our sympathy and the gifts of a good heart for the Hungarian Deaf and Dumb pupils, and also for the families of our professors.

The losses we have suffered through the war, and through the awful measures and frightful waste of bolshevism and Roumanian invasion, are enormous. Our country—once rich and fair—looks now like a desert. We are unable to procure food and clothes for those in the Institute: namely 180 pupils, and 25 professors and their families. A great number of our pupils we had to send home, although we should only be glad to attend to them, sharing with them the blessings of the living word and education. As to our own wants in food and clothes, we can only say that we are no longer able to keep away the wolf from the door. (Drafts for the professors and their families would be gratefully acknowledged, and repaid with thanks at a later date.)

As pupils and members of a Deaf and Dumb Institute we beg you in a truly human spirit to pay for us a certain sum of money in any Bank of the United States, and kindly send the food-draft gotten for the same in a registered letter to our address (Siketnemak Intezete—Deaf and Dumb Institute—Vacz—Hungary.) The American Relief Administration Warehouse in Budapest will then be in a position to give us a certain amount of food, and very likely articles of clothes as well.

On behalf of the National Deaf and Dumb Institute and of the staff, I am, dear brethren and co-workers,

Yours faithfully,

ALEXANDER BORBELY,

VACZ, March 18th 1920.

Principal



MISS LULU M. ELLIS AND HER CHUM MISS EDNA M. MERKLE

Miss Edna Merkle, a chum of Miss Ellis, is also a graduate of Public School No. 47. Every summer she practices with Miss Ellis in the open air swimming pool at Steeplechase, New York. She hopes eventually to enter the races and win the much coveted prizes held by Miss Ellis.

It is difficult to know at what moment love begins; it is less difficult to know it has begun. A thousand heralds proclaim it to the listening air, a thousand messengers betray it to the eye. Tone, act, attitude and look, the signals upon the countenance, the electric telegraph of touch—all these betray the yielding citadel before the word itself is uttered, which, like the key surrendered, opens every avenue and gate of entrance, and renders retreat impossible.—Longfellow.

Future Goodyear Times In Los Angeles

By ALICE T. TERRY



WID YOU read that fine article about the Akron deaf in the April American Magazine? Somehow the news reached my "sensitive eye" while the edition was as yet warm from the press. (It does not matter who told me about it.) So I was enabled early to procure a copy before the entire edition in the great city of Los Angeles was quickly sold out. Let me explain the term above, "sensitive eye." Years ago I came across this sentence by Herbert Spencer, and accordingly jotted it down on the fly leaf of a book: "A clear head, a quick imagination, and a sensitive ear, will go far towards making all rhetorical percepts needless." The passage greatly impressed me, and under it I wrote my own conclusion, thus,—"Why can't I say *sensitive eye* when there is no *sensitive ear*?" Meaning, as you well know, deafness. I still ask myself that question—ever with wider understanding and profit.

Now as to the article in the American Magazine about Miss Nellie Gillespie and her wonderful work among the Goodyear deaf at Akron, I do not know when the public press has contained a saner or more truthful picture of us. Thanks, sweet little Nellie, a thousand thanks! And none the less a world of credit to those fine "Silents" who, by their skilled workmanship and good conduct, made possible that story.

I have noticed a tendency among a few discerning deaf to criticize the article. For instance, one woman says, "It is not true, as Miss Gillespie says, that a rule one cannot interpret to the deaf right along with the speaker." Another person says, "I don't like the article, for it gives the public the impression that the deaf are necessarily dependent upon some one who can hear." Funny, isn't it, at what various and unnecessary angles people will interpret a perfectly plausible and logical story, meant only to entertain or possibly to instruct? I want to repeat, and emphatically, that this article about little Nellie and the Akron deaf is a gem; moreover, it reads so fresh and sweet, in that it entirely lacks in the usual, sickening, misleading oral element.

Los Angeles

For a year now the local deaf have talked and speculated much over the new Goodyear Tire and Rubber Plant going up in this city, Los Angeles—the Metropolis of the great Southwest. With the knowledge of what has already happened at Akron, we are confidently expecting, owing to ideal climatic conditions, and other things, an even greater future for the deaf here. According to a recent Los Angeles Evening Express, here is what F. A. Seiberling, Goodyear president, said to a body of Akron workers who will come west soon to start the work here: "You will find a highly intelligent class of people to work with. The raw material out there, in the west, is of the highest quality. You are going to be very proud of the part you will play in starting the great factory in Los Angeles. And you are going to have in your keeping the sacredness of the Goodyear motto, 'Protect Our Good Name,' and I believe that you will see that it is protected by your own good work and conduct, so that the Californians will build it up even higher than it now stands." Note the last sentence, the underscoring is mine. Evidently President Seiberling has vision. He is quite right. He knows. For few normal-minded individuals can resist the subtle forces at work, peculiar to the Far West, which strengthen and broaden us out mentally, physically—and spiritually.

The other day I went over to see the new Goodyear Plant, which is expected to open about June first. It occupies a site a little way off from the noise and traffic of the city's industrial centre. Which means that it is in the country—and picturesque; for, look where you may, you will find the landscape,

blended with the blue sky and the perpetual mountain range, a varied and charming picture. But what impressed me most about the Goodyear location is the possibility of a great homelike atmosphere. Perhaps the authorities had this in mind, too, when they chose such a site; for we are repeatedly told that they spare no pains, but do everything possible to add to the comfort and welfare of their Akron



LEON A. FISK

Our choice for Goodyear Director
in Los Angeles

workers. In return, they urge upon the men at all times the broad spirit of loyalty, fellowship, and co-operation. Surely, a homelike atmosphere is essential to such happy ends.

No city in the world has a more flattering future than Los Angeles. This is no exaggeration, either. Here we have deaf business men, who along with far-sighted financiers, are taking advantages of the opportunities as they come, investing money in sound, paying schemes—as building flats, apartments, and houses, or buying out lying real estate, land apparently of little value now, but, along with more extensive citrus culture and the coming Cotton Industry, destined to develop rapidly into property of great value.

One more word about the picturesqueness of Los Angeles. We see it every day, and yet, though not strange, we never tire of it. The new Goodyear Plant and my home are at opposite ends of the city, say twelve miles between us. It was perhaps that drive early the other morning through the residential and business part of town which heightened the effects of that charm which I always enjoy. As you go through the Wilshire district, the heart of the fashionable section, excepting Hollywood, you—no matter whether you are artistic-loving or not—you are struck—not so much by the fine paved boulevards, not so much by the many and varied architectural features of the houses, nor by the luxuriant, tropical vegetation, as by the gay rain-bow colored roofs of the houses—palaces and bungalows alike. Rainbow colors? It is actually true! And it fits gloriously into the sky, mountain, ocean, plant, and floral, scene of California. I noticed an imposing new two-story house of purest white, with a delicate pink roof. "Pink?" some of you may gasp. Yes, Madam, if you are a woman, a rosy pink—the identical shade of your evening gown. The cement walls around yards that used to be gray, white, or brown, are giving way now to pink walls. At least, I have

noticed several of them. And it is only since the war that this daring color scheme has taken Los Angeles by storm—to use the easiest expression. I wonder if they are doing it in the east.

We used to have plenty of black roofs. But they have practically disappeared; instead, we have red roofs, snow white roofs, rose-colored roofs, a dozen shades of green, also buff, and brown roofs—and even the top of one building not far from my home gleams in the sunshine a vivid marine blue. Again, a few roofs are mottled, new roofs, displaying all the colors of the rainbow, including purple. They are beautiful, indeed. Is all this riot of color the whim of woman? some of you may ask. I do not know, but I suspect that it is; for again and again I note that mere practical man disapproves of it. For the artistic loving instinct is not half so strong in men as in women. And yet in Los Angeles it is proving a wonderful paying investment; these houses are in great demand, selling, as a rule, at exorbitant prices. Which proves that it is a wise man that can now and then swallow some of his harsh, practical notions—to please a woman, provided that she also is practical to a degree, and sensible. White houses seem to be the most popular type. For that reason, with a view solely to investment, I decided to paint my house white last fall. But after a talk with the painter, we decided that a French gray would prove more satisfactory—with a red roof, which he, wise man, did not begrudge me.

The panorama of natural beauty at every turn, with our unsurpassed fine roads, does not make it surprising that so many of the local deaf own and enjoy their own automobiles. It may sound like news to those who remember what I wrote in the March SILENT WORKER about the deaf and automobiles, to know that I have lately ceased to worry about a law in California which would deprive us of the joys of driving. This is, since that dynamic power among the deaf, William Howe Phelps of Missouri and California and of national fame, enlightened me otherwise. The moment that he detects such a law impending in our legislature he will jump into his powerful Stutz, make Sacramento in record-breaking time—to put it squarely to those law-makers, like this; "Do you know your business?" I inadvertently suggested that he take along some oily-tongued orator, meaning that the legislators would not have time for the slow pad and pencil method of communication. "Hang it!" Phelps responded, exploding, his fingers emitting some cuss words that would have delighted even little Nellie Gillespie, "I don't need tongues, I don't want tongues—I will take them by their throats!" Mr. Phelps—who is a skilled autoist and a heavy tax-payer—do you blame him?

Mr. Leon A. Fisk

There is one man in Los Angeles upon whom the deaf of the West are casting all their hopes and ambitions in the matter of satisfaction and success when they go to work at the new Goodyear Plant. This is Leon A. Fisk. He is already too well known to need lengthy introduction here. For many years he has been the pillar of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf out this way, being organizer in general, and serving as Division Secretary to local N. F. S. D. Society No. 27. Through his perseverance and master handling of men the Society has enjoyed uninterrupted and phenomenal growth. Surely this has not been easy. For ours is an all-the-year-round tourist center, with new men coming continually—men of diverse habits, opinions, and purposes. And to judge them accurately, as Mr. Fisk has done, has certainly called for tact and skill of no common degree. Thus, quite automatically has he become a power for good, not only in California, but in the entire west as well. No sooner had the new Goodyear Plant started here than the local deaf

signed a petition, to present to the factory authorities, urging them to appoint Mr. Fisk as director of the deaf workers at the Plant.

I must add that Mr. Fisk's activities are by no means confined solely to the N. F. S. D. He is always present at the gatherings of the deaf, taking leading parts in their Club and social activities.

I am under a strong impression that several outsiders, college men, are aspiring to this very position which we wish Mr. Fisk to fill. That is all very well—but they are new men to us; and as a matter of

pride, as a matter of citizenship, we would rather see our own man thus honored. It may be argued that Mr. Fisk is lacking in some of the experiences necessary to fill such a position. All that can be mastered soon enough, we will venture to say, by one like him, who is familiar with the nature of the business, and knows the locality and conditions thoroughly; moreover, he will have the distinct advantage of being re-inforced by the co-operative spirit of the entire community. That Goodyear motto, "Protect Our Good Name." Trust Mr. Fisk to do that. Again,

remember President Seiberlings' prediction "that the Californians will build it up even higher than it now stands." So all that we ask is a chance, which surely the authorities will grant. Indeed, Goodyear will be doing probably the best thing to put California men at the head of her various departments. Such men can the better bring about the homelike atmosphere, about which the Great Factory is especially concerned, to the best welfare and success of her workers.

MRS. ALICE T. TERRY.

PHILADELPHIA

By JAMES S. REIDER

HOW often the sign-language causes embarrassment at the user's expense, especially in public. The following story can be vouched for. A young man, who is the son of deaf parents, advised his sweetheart to learn the manual alphabet and some of the most common signs, so as to make it more easy and convenient for her to converse with his parents. The young lady readily acquiesced in this idea and learned to use the alphabet in a very short time. Then one day, while riding in a trolley car, she observed two deaf-mutes holding an animated conversation. She kept a close watch on them quite unobserved and was able to make out that they were talking about eating eggs. One of the young men boasted that he could eat a whole dozen of eggs and the other one poohed him with the rejoinder that he could do the *equal*. Amused by their rivalry and thinking to surprise them as they passed her to leave the car, she mustered up enough courage to accost them and spell out on her fingers, "I can eat a dozen dough-nuts." Needless to say that the egg-eaters were taken by surprise and their embarrassment was complete at finding this feminine rival present.

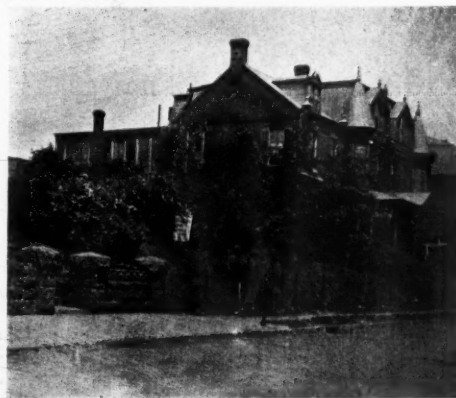
It was indeed a doleful Easter 1920 as far as the weather was concerned, but for all that it could not prevent the message of joy and hope that the day always brings to those of the Faith. The day from early morning till the following day was marked by intermittent showers. While that was not so bad as the severe weather reported in other sections of the country, it yet had its effect upon church attendance, as was noticed at All Souls' Church for the Deaf. There the usual Easter preparations had been made. It was a busy day for Pastor Dantzer, who held the usual morning service and baptized two infants and one adult preceding the afternoon service, at which he preached a comforting and inspiring sermon on "Hope." Quite a number of deaf people from other places attended this service. The offerings were for the Coal Fund.

Recently, one of our fellow-deaf had the misfortune to destroy a \$50 Liberty Loan Bond without knowing it until he missed it. He had tucked it away in an envelope containing advertising matter, and, when he cleaned out his desk, he did not recall the particular envelope when it was consigned to the wastebasket and later to the fire along with other discarded letters. An effort was made to get Uncle Sam to recoup the loss, but it has proved unavailing thus far.

In this issue, we are presenting a view of the south side of the prospective rectory of All Souls' Church for the Deaf. It is the first building in the row of residences, the vacant lot in front being the site on which All Souls' Church now stands. It will thus be seen that the rectory stands next to the Church on the north side. The purchase price agreed upon is \$7,500, which will be settled in full on May 1st, 1920. The owner of the property seems to have experienced a change of heart, judging from a disposition he shows to block the settlement in the hope

that he can obtain a larger price; but, as the purchase price is already inflated above the property's actual worth, he will be bound to his original agreement which was legally executed. Parishioners and friends of the Church, including quite a number of out-of-town friends, are now contributing to a fund which is to be used to make needed repairs, alterations and improvements to the rectory-to-be, and a total of over \$400 has already been received. The fund is known as All Souls' Rectory Repair Fund.

The Gallaudet Club held its last quarterly meeting at the Hotel Adelphia on Saturday evening, March



Prospective Rectory of All Souls' Church for the Deaf

27th, and elected the following officers for the term of 1920-21: President, George T. Sanders; Vice-President, William K. Clayton; Secretary-Treasurer, Harry E. Stevens.

We may imagine what added happiness it must be to Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Buxton to have their family united under one roof now; but there is still a daughter, who is a school teacher in Baltimore, Md., who must be gathered in to complete the family circle. The family had been scattered by circumstances. The parents moved to Philadelphia a couple of years ago for business reasons; their two sons joined Uncle Sam's fighting forces and were sent "over there," but returned safely, except that the older son received a wound on one of the thumbs, and the daughter continued teaching in the home city. Recently, the sons have accepted good positions with the Bethlehem Steel Company and decided to settle down in a new home in Bethlehem, and they induced the parents to live with them and perhaps the daughter will also come later.

The Home for the Blind, Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, Pa., which is the property of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, is to be congratulated on being officially endorsed by the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce, recently. The endorsement was obtained through the efforts of Mr. John A. McIlvaine, Jr., the Secretary of the

Board of Trustees, and is a distinct gain of prestige for the Home. A formal request for endorsement being made, the Committee on Charities of the Chamber investigated the standing of the Home thoroughly, including its finances, even giving it a personal inspection to further satisfy itself of the worthiness of the charity. It made a favorable recommendation, but added that the Home should have a fire-escape from the third story, which the Trustees are now having erected. The endorsement carries with it rights and privileges which may be of great value in all future efforts to endow the Home and insure its permanency, and it is therefore prized as such.

Bishop Rhinelander made his annual visitation to All Souls' Church for the Deaf on Sunday afternoon, April 11th, and confirmed a class of ten deaf-mutes; he also preached the sermon, which Dr. Crouter interpreted in signs. The visit of the Bishop is always an important occasion and draws a large attendance of people. It may be so in other churches too; but, Dr. Rhinelander, who probably had never spoken to a large congregation of deaf people before he came to Philadelphia, seems to feel a growing interest in All Souls', the only one of the kind in his Diocese. As for Bishop Co-adjutor, Dr. Garland, he, as secretary of the Diocese and later as Bishop, has known All Souls' since the days of Mr. Syle, whom he personally knew. It can be seen then that his long and intimate knowledge of the work among the deaf accounts in large measure for the deep personal interest that he is constantly showing in the success of All Souls'.

The usual interest was attached to the Easter service at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, although the attendance was smaller than usual, due to the showery weather.

A movie show was given at All Souls' Parish House on Saturday evening, April 10th, for the benefit of the Rectory Fund.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. James T. Young (nee Miss Georgia Stevenson), one of our older deaf, is a sufferer from partial paralysis at the Philadelphia Hospital.

Among our recent visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Hesley, of Garden City, L. I. Both are graduates of the Rochester School, and the latter is a sister of Glenn Curtis, the well-known aviator.

There had been a slight earthquake which had been plainly felt by the inhabitants. Pat and Mike met the following morning.
"Pat," said Mike, solemnly, "what did ye think whin first th' ground began to trumble?"
"Think!" cried Mike, scornfully. "What mon that had th' use of his legs to run and his loongs to roar would waste his toime thinkin'? Tell me thot!"

A Jewish boy went into a delicatessen store the other evening and said to the proprietor, "How much is three pounds of sausages at sixty cents a pound, four pounds of butter at thirty cents a pound, five pounds of rolled corn beef at forty cents a pound? How much is it?"
Proprietor—"That will be five dollars. Do you want to take them with you?"
Boy—"No. Dat's my arithmetec lesson fer tomorrow."

The Southern Divisions of The N. F. S. D.

By H LORRAINE TRACY

IF ONE wants to know how he stands in the onward progress of any enterprise—be it in business, in society, in welfare work, or in anything in close connection with himself—it will be up to him to make a close study of reports or compilations and make a comparison with the general progress of like undertakings. Comparisons hurt at times, but it is always a wise man that takes up the cudgels and strikes out with the object of making greater effort to land something better than what he is at the time obtaining.

It may not be out of place to here make a close study of the latest report of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf as far as the Divisions in Dixieland are concerned.

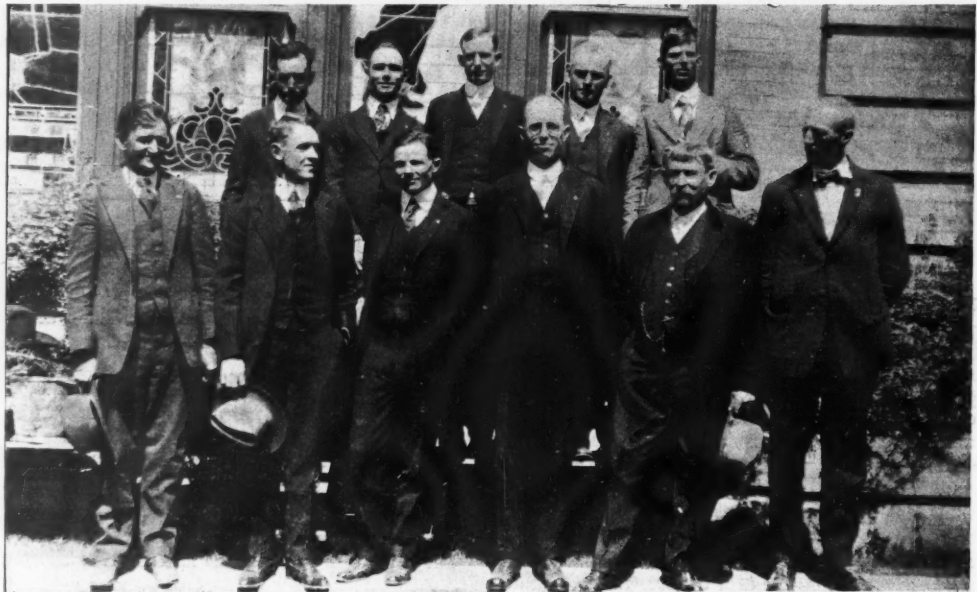
The time is drawing nigh for the next triennial convention of the Grand Division to be held. In accordance with the decision of the delegates to the convention at Philadelphia, the 1921 meeting is to be held at Atlanta, and no doubt this will be the greatest ever, for, from all sources news has come that many are laying by "nest eggs" so they can see the "Little New York of the South" and take in the sights of the coming granary of this country of ours—the South. According to all trade journals this part of the United States is destined to resume the lead it lost when the Civil War broke out. In this upward trend of affairs, the deaf therein are bound to have their share, provided they grasp the opportunity within their reach, which many are at the present time doing by investing in farm lands or city real estate.

With prosperity within the grasp of the deaf in the South must come the increase in the membership of the greatest Society they have.

The population of the territory styled "the South" was, according to the Census for 1900, 16,349,287. Twenty-five millions should not be far from wrong at the present time. Now some one has figured that there is one deaf person to every 1,500 who can hear. If the population is as high as can be reasonably expected there must be twelve thousand deaf persons, of whom we may roughly say four thousand are men.

The annual report as published in the official journal of the Society shows there are eleven Divisions with a total membership of 425, ranging from 51 to 75 in each. If our surmise that there are 12,000 deaf persons is not far from wrong, does it not stand to reason that there is room for some tall hustling on the part of the members to increase the membership. The writer, as second vice-president, has supervision of the "District of the South" and he is proud of the honor and no less proud of his fellow members. He has borrowed Kentucky from the fifth and Texas and Arkansas from the third districts in order to make up the South as a whole. It has been said "dreams are rudiments of the great state to come," hence we may be excused for hoping the apparently unexpected will happen as far as the number of new Fraters is concerned.

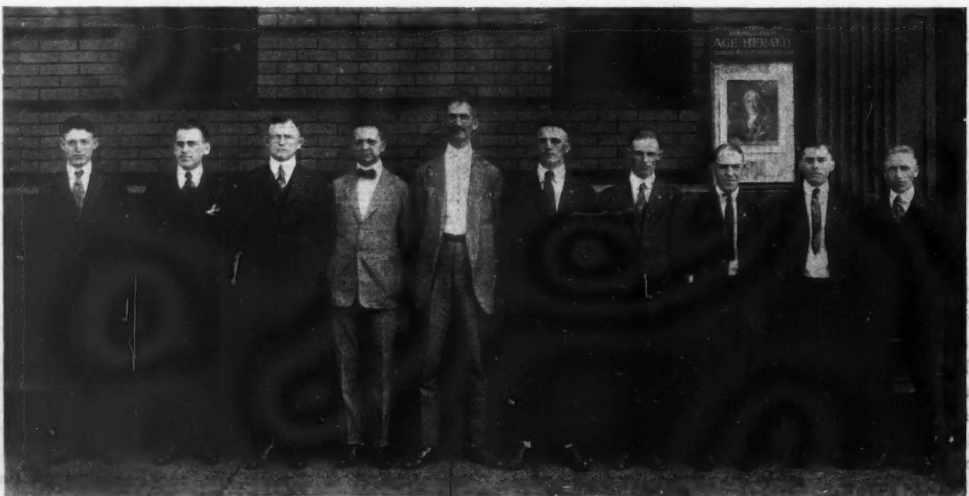
What strength the South could give to the Society if it could only double and even treble the membership by the time the conclave is held at the capital city of Georgia? The Southern members are not backward in the herculean task of winning over the doubting Thomases for they secured a total of 91 new members out of the 587 who were added in 1919. Of the \$2,719,750 insurance in force a little over one-eighth is carried by the Frats in the South; on the other hand only \$1165 was paid out for sick and accident benefits out of a total amounting to \$8,695, and \$3,500 for the death benefits out of



BIRMINGHAM DIVISION NO. 73



LOUISVILLE DIVISION NO. 4



WACO DIVISION NO. 68



NEW ORLEANS DIVISION NO. 33



FORT WORTH DIVISION NO. 62



NASHVILLE DIVISION NO. 12

\$20,762.52 paid out during the year, indicating the healthy condition and longevity of life in the territory south of the Mason and Dixon line.

The Louisville Division, No. 4 is the oldest in the South and one of the first to be organized. It has been a live wire in all N. F. S. D. affairs and its members know no such thing as lethargy as far as get-together is concerned. The picture shows the members in their shirt sleeves, indicating their fighting qualities in behalf of their Society.

Next comes No. 5 located at the capital city of Arkansas. For a time it seemed impossible for it to "come back," but with the influx of "new blood" came the rapid growth in membership.

Tennessee boasts of three Divisions—Nashville, No. 12, Knoxville, No. 20 and Memphis, No. 38—all struggling to get the largest number of members. During the war a giant powder plant was in the course of erection at Nashville and many deaf workmen flocked there and it seemed the silent population would be a fixture, but with cessation of hostilities came an end to the hopes of the local deaf. It seems the manufactories in the capital of Tennessee have not been educated about the success of the deaf elsewhere or else they would welcome them with open arms. Knoxville, the home of the State School for the Deaf, has a good sized deaf population and it seems they have no trouble getting all the work they want. Another thriving city in this state is Memphis where No. 38 is having its ups and downs according to the coming or going of the deaf. If the city is alive to its opportunities the deaf stand every chance to get what they are after.

Louisiana has only one Division—No. 33, located in the Crescent City. There is a good sized deaf population there and in the State, but not all the men are enrolled as Frats.

Not the least is the vast state of Texas which at the present time has three Divisions—Fort Worth, No. 62, Dallas, No. 63, and Waco, No. 68. It is interesting to watch the rivalry going on in the Lone Star State. Ere we know it the membership will grow by leaps and bounds.

The "baby Division" is Birmingham, No. 73, the third the writer had the pleasure and honor to install and put on the Society's map. With the inevitable growth of that "Pittsburgh of the South," on account of its coal and iron industries, will come the increase in the number of deaf people, and the consequent growth of fraternity. Watch Birmingham grow.

And now mention must be made of Atlanta Division, No. 28, the host to the coming grand convention in 1921. If it was able to capture such an important thing, there must be something in the pep of the members. They are making every effort to give the delegates and visiting Frats a royal good time. The only thing necessary is for all to save and come. The Atlanteans, with the cooperation of all the other Southern Divisions, will do the rest.

A DOG'S COLD NOSE.

When a dog's nose is moist and cold he is in good health. If his nose is warm and dry that is a sign that he is ill and needs doctoring.

As in the case of almost every other thing in the world, there are two explanations for the cold nose of a dog. One is scientific; the other is mythological. Let's save the science for the last.

It used to be believed that when Noah was superintending the loading of the animals in the ark, he was compelled to get the help of a dog to aid him in driving the more troublesome animals in. The dog, consequently, was the very last to enter, and there was so little room left he was compelled to make the voyage in the doorway, with his nose sticking outside in the deluge.

Science, however, merely explains the phenomenon by the statement that the dog depends largely upon his sense of smell, and in order that that faculty may be kept keen and sharp, the nose must be moist all the time. As the moisture continually evaporates, the nose feels cold to the touch.



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ALVIN E. POPE, M.A. Editor
GEORGE S. PORTER, Associate Editor and Business Mgr.

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Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

Address all communications to
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

Except for editing and proof-reading, this magazine is the product of the pupils of the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

VOL. XXXII May, 1920 No. 8

The Silent Worker in one of its recent issues published the notice of the deaths of three superintendents, Mr. Conner, Mr. Rothert and Mr. Stewart. In this issue we report the death of Mr. L. E. Milligan, Superintendent of the School for the Deaf and Blind, Berkeley, California, and Mr. Edmund Lyon, of Rochester, N. Y., President of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf. It makes us think who will be next. We little know. Mr. Stewart and Mr. Lyon were in the prime of life, healthy and strong. Mr. Milligan was a comparatively young man although his health had been failing for some time. Mr. Conner and Mr. Rothert had completed their life's work. The profession will feel deeply the loss of these strong men.

A few weeks ago we found ourselves without cooks. A sixteen year old boy who had never been in the kitchen but who was a good and faithful worker, took charge of the kitchen assisted by two girls from the cooking class. These three pupils go to school one-half a day and do all of the work in the kitchen. They keep the kitchen cleaner and do the work better than any cooks we have ever had in this institution. We do not know what we can do until we are called upon to do it. We find that if we throw responsibility on people, they usually rise to the occasion. Nearly everybody can do more than we give them credit for if we simply give them responsibility and confidential support.

The new cover of the Iowa Hawkeye, designed by Eugene Frye, is the most artistic of any of our school papers. In fact, it would be hard to find any magazine with a more effective design. Eugene Frye and the Hawkeye are to be congratulated for this masterly piece of work. It is noticeable that the improvement of the Hawkeye does not stop with its cover.

The teachers, principals, superintendents and other persons interested in the education of the deaf are invited to visit the New Jersey School for the Deaf while enroute for the convention. The New Jersey school closes Friday, June 25, the children going home the following Saturday. The convention opens June 28. We especially invite you to inspect both our academic and industrial work. The convention coming as it does, at the close of the schools, will permit many superintendents to visit various institutions on their way to Mt. Airy.

Tse Tien Fu's description of his wedding was written before he received the \$75.00 forwarded by Mrs. Mills. We expect another interesting letter from him on receipt of the scholarship. This scholarship was donated by the deaf at Akron. Many pleas have been made both to the deaf and to teachers of the deaf by their co-workers in foreign countries. From those who are suffering from lack of food and clothing in Austria and other European countries, also from China, to assist in establishing schools for the thousands of unfortunate deaf children who are denied the privileges of an education. It is gratifying to see the manner in which many of the schools are contributing to all of these causes and it is especially gratifying to see the way in which the prosperous deaf are coming forward and rendering aid to their less fortunate brothers. The teachers of the New Jersey School for the Deaf recently voted to maintain a permanent scholarship in the school at Cheefoo, adding another school to the long list already maintaining one or more scholarships.

Educators will be pleased to know of the promotion of Dr. Charles R. Ely to the Vice-Presidency of Gallaudet College to succeed Dr. E. A. Fay. The choice is a most fortunate one and both Dr. Ely and the college are to be congratulated.

OUR FRONT PAGE

Our first page represents the printing and photo-engraving departments' first attempt at two-color work—a forerunner of what we have in mind to develop for future issues of this magazine whenever the opportunity permits. We are aware that in color work great exactness in art and mechanical execution is required, so if we fall short of these requirements we hope the critical reader will overlook our faults when it is considered that the work on this paper is not done by experts but by pupils in whom we hope to instil an ambition to rise above the mediocre.

CAN YOU BEAT IT?

At the Goodyear factory in Akron a workman is served this dinner: Roast beef, fried white fish, mashed potatoes, boiled beans or beets, three slices of bread, butter, coffee or milk, all for 25 cents. It certainly reminds one of "ye olden times."

INFORMATION REGARDING THE MT. AIRY CONVENTION

For the guidance of those purposing to attend the Joint Convention of Teachers of the Deaf, which is to be held in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Mt. Airy, June 28th to July 3rd next, the following information is given in advance:

1. By order of the Board of Directors, all members of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, of the Society of Progressive Oral Advocates, and honorary members of these bodies will be provided with board and lodging, at the Institution, as far as accommodations will permit, at the rate of two dollars and fifty cents (2.50) per day, from the afternoon of June 28th to the afternoon of July 3rd, inclusive. For lodging, breakfast or supper, the charge will be fifty cents (\$.50) each, for dinner one dollar (\$1.00). Tickets may be procured at the office in Wissinoming Hall, for all meals and for lodging, by members wearing the badges of their respective associations. An extra charge of fifty cents (\$.50 cents) a day will be made to non-members.

All meals will be served in Cresheim be mentioned are the following:—

Breakfast 7.00 to 8.00 o'clock

Dinner 1.00 to 2.00 o'clock

Supper 6.00 to 7.00 o'clock

and at no other hours. The first meal served will be on Monday afternoon, June 28th (supper), the last meal served will be at Saturday noon, July 3rd, (dinner).

2. Owing to the shortage of labor, no laundering will be allowed in the Institution; numerous city laundries will be easily available to those desirous of patronizing them.

3. Members and honorary members of schools, including officers, teachers, principals, superintendents, and members of Boards of Directors, are urged to make their reservations at the Main Office, Wissinoming Hall, at as early a date as possible. Those applying first, will be served first. A limited number of double and single rooms will be available.

4. There are a few accessible apartment houses in the vicinity of the Institution, in which a few members, preferring outside entertainment, can be accommodated, and numerous comfortable hotels are within easy reach, (a half hours ride by rail) in the city. All members preferring outside entertainment are urged to communicate with Mr. Clarence J. Settles, care of the Institution, who will gladly assist in securing comfortable quarters, with rates and other information.

5. Among the hotels in the city that may be mentioned are the following:—

The Bellevue—Stratford

The Ritz—Carlton

The Walton

The Adelphia

The Bingham

The Majestic

The Colonnade

The Stenton

The Vendig

The Windsor

The St. James, all on the European and American Plans

6. Of apartment houses, the following may be mentioned:—

The Lincoln

The Bartram

The Colonial

The Gladstone

The Hamilton Court, in the city
The Delmar—Morris
The Pelham Court
Cresheim Arms
The Golden Swan, in Mt. Airy

7. Arrangements are being made, by which it is hoped special rates may be granted by the leading Railroads entering the city, to all members attending the Convention. Full information covering this important point will be given later. It may be stated now however, that all delegates coming over the Pennsylvania Lines, should if possible, buy their tickets and check their baggage to Allen Lane Station, and all coming over the Baltimore and Ohio, the Lehigh Valley, the Jersey Central, and the Philadelphia and Reading Lines, should buy their tickets and check their baggage to Mt. Airy Station. Doing so, will save trouble and annoyance in regard to transfers in the city. Baggage sent by express will be delivered by the American Express Company. Allen Lane and Mt. Airy Stations are but five minutes walk from the Institution Grounds; autos will be in attendance to convey any who may prefer to ride.

8. Persons desiring to come to the Institution from the city by trolley will find no difficulty in doing so, on their arrival. The 7th and 11th Street trolley cars pass directly in front of the Institution Grounds, and are convenient to the main stations of the steam roads, especially Broad Street Station of the Pennsylvania, and the 12th and Market Street Station of the Philadelphia and Reading, and allied lines. On the 7th Street Line, guests will take the cars marked "Mount Airy," on the 11th Street Line take the cars marked "Chestnut Hill" or "City Line No. 23."

9. Members are urged to register and secure badges of their respective associations at the office in Wissinoming Hall, immediately upon their arrival at the Institution.

10. Among near-by places of amusement, may be mentioned numerous city theatres, Willow Grove, Atlantic City, and other New Jersey and Pennsylvania resorts. Mr. Lyman Steed, of the Institution Staff, will gladly advise and assist any members desiring to visit these places, to secure accommodations and rates. Auto trips may be arranged for to Valley Forge, the famous Wissahickon Drive, Fairmount Park, and other places of Historic and Civic Interest. Parties desiring to make trips by steamer, up and down the Delaware, with a view to visit the great shipyards of Philadelphia and Camden, can arrange to do so, at reasonable rates, through Mr. Steed.

11. Mail delivery and collection, by carriers are made three times daily, at 8.30 in the morning, at 12.30 noon, and 3.30 in the afternoon. Other deliveries by special messenger will be arranged for if necessary. Telephone and telegraph stations will be found in each hall.

12. An Information Bureau in charge of a Committee of Ladies and conveniently located will be open from 8.00 A.M. to 10.00 P.M., to give information regarding entertainments, excursions, auto drives, and mail, and telephone and telegraph service.

13. Mr. Alexander Pach, the well known artist of New York City, will be the Official Photographer of the Convention.

14. It is suggested that officials of the different bodies represented at the Convention provide badges for their members in advance, sending them to the office for distribution, when members register: Red for the American Convention, White for the

American Speech Association, and Blue for the Society of Progressive Oral Advocates.

15. Mr. Lyman Steed, and Mr. Clarence J. Settles, of the Institution Staff, have very kindly consented to assist in matters of transportation, hotel accommodations, excursions, amusements, etc., and persons desirous of availing themselves of their services, will kindly address them directly, care of the Institution.

CENTENNIAL CONVENTION

Monday, June 28: 8.00 P.M.

General Meeting, Dr. Percival Hall presiding.

Welcome extended by President A. R. Montgomery of the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Institution and by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Superintendent.

Response for the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, President Edmund Lyon.

Response for the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, Dr. N. F. Walker of the South Carolina School.

Response for the Society of Progressive Oral Advocates, Dr. Max Goldstein of the Central Institute, St. Louis.

Response for the Canadian Schools, Dr. H. J. McDermid, Superintendent of the Manitoba School.

Informal Reception and refreshments.

Tuesday, June 29: 2.00-4.30 P.M.

Demonstration and discussion on:

- (1) Speech Development and (2) Voice Training, under the direction of Dr. Caroline A. Yale, Principal of the Clarke School, Northampton, Mass.
- (3) Lip-Reading for Adults, under the direction of Mrs. Edward B. Nitchie of New York.

9.30-10.20

Demonstration and Discussion on:

- (1) Auricular Work, under the direction of Miss Amelia Berry of the New York Institution.
- (2) Rhythmic Training, under direction of Miss Pattie Thomason of the North Carolina School.
- (3) Lip-Reading for Adults, under the direction of Miss Martha E. Bruhn of Boston.

10.25-11.15

Demonstration and discussion on:

- (1) Lip-Reading for Beginners as a Means of Mental Development, under direction of Miss Anna C. Reinhardt, Principal, Home School, Kensington, Md.
- (2) Language Development for Primary Grades, under direction of Miss Mabel E. Jones of the New York Day School.
- (3) Lip-Reading for the Adult Deaf, under the direction of Miss Cora Elsie Kinzie of Philadelphia, and Miss Julia Connery of the Central Institute, St. Louis.

11.20-12.20

Joint session, Mr. Edmund Lyon presiding.

Papers on "Use of English in Schools for the Deaf" by Dr. N. F. Walker of the South Carolina School and Superintendent Frank M. Driggs of the Utah School. Discussion by Mr. A. L. Roberts of the Kendall School, Miss J. E. Willoughby of the Clarke School, Northampton, and Mr. A. C. Manning of the Western Pennsylvania School.

Tuesday, June 29: 2.00-4.30 P.M.

Mr. John D. Wright presiding.

- (1) Paper on "Language for Advanced Grades" by Superintendent J. W. Jones of the Ohio School. Discussion by Mr. Francis H. E. O'Donnell of the California School and Mr. James A. Weaver of the Mt. Airy School.
- (2) Paper on "Teaching of Geography" by Miss Grace Beattie of the Colorado School. Discussion led by Mr. Lyman Steed of the Mt. Airy School.
- (3) Paper on "History Teaching" by Dr. J. Schuyler Long of the Iowa School. Discussion by Miss Mabel E. Adams of the Horace Mann School, Boston.

4.30-6.30—Excursions

8.00-9.30

Dr. Harris Taylor presiding.

Addresses by Dr. Max Goldstein and Mr. John D. Wright on "Auricular Training." Discussion by Mrs. Frances McKinley of the South Dakota School, Mr. E. A. Stevenson of the New York Institution, and Mr. Ignatius Bjorlee, Principal of the Maryland School for the Deaf.

10.00-12.00 Cards and Dancing.

Wednesday, June 30: 8.45-11.15 A.M.

Demonstrations and discussions as on Tuesday.

11.20-12.20

Business Meeting, Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf.

2.00-4.30 P.M.

Superintendent J. W. Jones presiding.

- (1) Paper on the "Rochester Method" by Supt., T. C. Forrester. Discussion by Mr. C. L. McLaughlin of the Rochester School, Dr. A. H. Walker, President of the Florida School, and Supt., F. W. Booth of the Nebraska School.
- (2) Paper on "Number Work" by Mr. Barton Sensenig of the Mt. Airy School. Discussion by Mr. George B. Lloyd of the New Jersey School, and Mrs. T. F. Driscoll of the Lexington Avenue School.

4.30-6.30—Excursions

8.00-9.30

Principal James C. Harris presiding.

- (1) Address by Hon. A. G. Cattell on "Philadelphia, Her Importance and Growth."
- (2) Address on "Growth of American Schools for the Deaf" by Mr. Frank R. Wheeler, Principal of the American School, Hartford.

9.45-12.00

Musical entertainment under direction of Mr. Lyman Steed.

Thursday, July 1: 8.45-11.15 A.M.

Demonstrations and discussions as on Tuesday and Wednesday.

11.20-12.20

Business Meeting, American Association.

2.00-4.30 P.M.

Dr. Augustus Rogers presiding.

- (1) Paper on "Correlation of Industrial and Academic Departments" by Supt., Alvin E. Pope of the New Jersey School. Discussion led by Dr. J. R. Dobyns, Supt., of the Arkansas School.
- (2) Paper on "Physical Training" by Mr. Corbett T. Arnold of the Mt. Airy School. Discussion by Mr. Gardner of the New York Institution.
- (3) Paper on "Vocational Training" by Supt., J. W. Blatner of the Oklahoma School. Discussion by Dr. Warren Robinson of the Wisconsin School.

4.40-5.40

Business Meeting, Society of Progressive Oral Advocates.

Thursday July 1: 8.00-9.30 P.M.

Superintendent J. W. Jones presiding.

Paper by Dr. Rudolph Pintner of the Ohio State University on "Standardization of Schools for the Deaf." Discussion by Dr. R. O. Johnson formerly of the Indiana School, Dr. Edmund B. Twitmyer of the University of Pennsylvania, and Supt., H. M. McManaway of the Virginia School.

10.00-12.00

Cards and Dancing.

Friday July 2: 10.00-12.30 A.M.

Centennial Celebration of the Founding of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf in 1820.

Superintendent A. L. E. Crouter presiding.

- (1) Addresses in behalf of the profession by Dr. Percival Hall, President of Gallaudet College.
- (2) Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, founder of the American Association.
- (3) Mr. Frederick M. Hughes, of Gallaudet College, on "Thoughts on the Education of the Deaf."

- (4) Dr. Albert L. Rowland, of the State Department of Public Instruction, on the "Education of the Deaf and Blind as Related to Public School Work."
- (5) Dr. Charles M. Jacobs, of the Lutheran Theological Seminary on the "Moral and Religious Training of the Deaf."

1.00-2.15 P.M.—Luncheon
2.30-5.00

President A. R. Montgomery presiding.
Prayer—Rev. J. Andrew Harris, S. T. D.
The Institution—John F. Lewis Esq.
Its' Founder—Bishop Rhinelander.
The State—Governor Sproul.
The City—Mayor Moore.
The Legislature—Hon. George Woodward.

8.00-12.00

Public Reception and Dancing.

Saturday July 3: 9.00-10.30 A.M.
Joint Meeting, Dr. Percival Hall presiding.

- (1) Paper on "Training of Backward Deaf Children" by Supt. E. A. Gruver of the Iowa School. Discussion by Dr. H. H. Goddard, Director Juvenile Research Work, Columbus, Ohio, Dr. E. A. Farrington, Director Bancroft School, Haddonfield, New Jersey, Dr. Harris Taylor, Principal of the Institution for Improved Instruction, New York, and Miss Edith Fitzgerald of the Wisconsin School.
- (2) Paper on "Normal Training" by Miss E. A. Jameson, instructor in Gallaudet College. Discussion by Dr. A. L. E. Cr  ter.

10.30-11.30

- (1) Paper on "Gallaudet College" by Dr. J. B. Hotchkiss, of the College Faculty.
- (2) Paper on "Preparation for College in English Composition" by Professor Herbert E. Day of Gallaudet College.

11.45-12.45

Reports of committees, with resolutions.
Adjournment.

2.30-5.30 P.M.

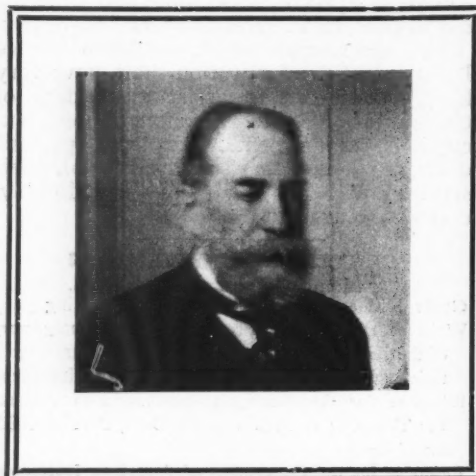
Excursions to Valley Forge, Willow Grove, Atlantic City, and other points.

N. B. (1) Papers and addresses will be limited to one-half hour.

- (2) The Industrial Department of the Institution will be open daily, from 10.00 to 12.00 in the morning and from 2.00 to 4.00 in the afternoon for the inspection of members.



Elizabeth Anna Brockmann only child of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Brockmann, St. Louis, Mo.



MR. EDMUND LYON

President of the American Association for the Promotion of Speech to the Deaf who died recently at Rochester, N. Y. Reproduction enlarged from a group photograph taken recently of a class in the Rochester School for the Deaf using the Acousticon.

FRENCH WAR ORPHAN SUPPORTED BY THE CHILDREN OF THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

We feel certain that all who are interested in our adopted French baby will be greatly pleased to see a picture of the original which we present herewith. Little Paulette will soon be three years old. The knowledge that we are daily adding to the comfort



PAULETTE KERVREN
Adopted by the New Jersey School for the Deaf

and happiness of this dear little child, born under such trying conditions, makes our efforts in her behalf seem well worth while.

Following is the most recent communication received from Paulette's mother:—

PARIS, March 25, 1920.

SIR:—I take pleasure in informing you that I have just received the third remittance of forty-five francs which you have the kindness to send to my little Paulette—my dear little girl—who keeps well. She is a little doll with a sweet and happy disposition.

I hope, sir, that you have received her photograph which I sent off on the twelfth of this month.

I beg you, sir, to believe in my appreciation—a thousand thanks also, to the dear little children who contribute to your good work.

Accept, sir, my respectful greetings and my sincere thanks.

Devotedly yours,
(Mrs.) V. KEVREN.

THE DEAF AS ATHLETES

A press dispatch from England contains the information that a deafmute, named D. H. L. Gallan, of Trinity College, won his heat in the Colquhoun sculls racing on the Cam early in the month of December, 1919. He was guided in part by a professional trainer on the bank by the use of signs. In the final he was beaten.

This is a good example of pluck, skill and physical strength, and while it is not exceptional for a deafmute to triumph in amateur athletics, it is still something to be noted with pride by the deaf in general. Not that individual superiority sheds lustre upon us all, but that it has a good effect upon the public mind, and helps to spread the truth that being deaf in no way indicates inferiority either mental or physical, but is simply and solely inability to hear. In all other human attributes the deaf are like other people.

In America we have had numerous examples of extraordinary ability in the arena of athletic games.

Many years ago—probably thirty-eight or forty—a deaf-mute, named Michael McFaul, set the amateur record for the 75-yard sprint, in competition with the greatest sprinters of that day. For over twenty-five years it stood as the official record, but was eventually beaten by the fraction of a second. McFaul is still living and carries the burden of over sixty years with the spring and jauntness of youth. At the time he was a pupil at the Fanwood school and practically untrained.

Another pupil of the same school, about ten years later, beat a field of one hundred and twenty athletes in a go-as-you-please race for four hours, held in Madison Square Garden. He is Chester Q. Mann, at present a compounder of drugs for a big establishment in eondors, and on Sundays a faithful and efficient lay-reader for the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

Everybody who has taken an interest in baseball knows about William E. Hoy and Luther Taylor, both "big league" performers on the diamond. Hoy for many years was leading batter for the Cincinnati team and as a centerfielder he ranks among the best in the history of the game. As a base runner he was exceptionally fast and skillfully alert. Taylor as a pitcher was one of the wonders of baseball. With only the bets available talent that the country produces, he held contracts through eleven years of intense rivalry for the championship flag. He was also a great drawing card on the side lines as a coach for the runners, as well as during the warming-up process previous to the game through his peculiar skill in juggling the ball.

There are hundreds of others who have brought honor to themselves and credit to their class of people by superiority in different branches of athletics, but the above mentioned are recalled at the moment, because they stand out as luminaries at the very forefront of vast numbers of the greatest talent that the United States can boast. They are actually aspirants for athletic fame.—*New York Journal*.

It used to be salaries and wages, now it is wages and salaries.

Prediction Disapproved—He (after popping the question)—Why are you crying, dearest? Did I offend you by my proposal?

She—Oh, no, dear; it's not that. I am crying for pure joy. Mother has always told me that I was such an idiot that I wouldn't get even a donkey for a sweetheart, and now I've got one after all.—*Boston Transcript*.



JOHN CATALANOTTO

Graduated from the Westchester School in 1910. Is a good printer and artist, having many beautiful oil paintings at his home. Very fond of scene painting. Is a cousin of Archbishop Gaetano Catalanotto.

N A D F R A T I T I E S

By J. F. MEAGHER

N. A. D. VOTE
Did you vote in the recent election
For the "Nads" of your highest affection?
Now poor little Bob
Has to tackle the job

(Fill in the last line and send in. Best solutions to the above Limerick will be printed.)



HERE seems to be some opposition to the present plan of electing officers of the National Association for the Deaf by mail—primary and general election both being conducted by mail ballot.

While there are good arguments against the system, still—to my way of thinking—the arguments in favor of the present plan carry greater weight. It is indeed a "government by the deaf, of the deaf, and for the deaf." To many, if not the majority, of Nads it is our only active participation in deaf matters; being so it tends to keep up our interest in the organization—for most of us can attend a convention but once in a lifetime. Furthermore we are given an opportunity to vote at leisure, after due thought, for the WORKERS who have most impressed us as such, instead of being hurraed and ballyhoed into stampeding for some glad-handing politician of the old type—often a poor result-getter between conventions. And it is the work done between conventions which serves the only excuse for the existence of the N. A. D.

Some seem to feel the present administration has not come up to the high mark set by the Hanson and Howard regimes. They argue Dr. Cloud has not "delivered the goods."

Let's see. Presidents Hanson and Howard served one term each at great personal sacrifice and firmly refused a second term. During this time many long-standing wrongs were righted—at least partly. Laws affecting Impostors were enacted in nearly half the states in the Union, and most of the others were found to have effective statutes already on the books. Impostorism was so thoroughly propagandized through the deaf and hearing press that today one rarely hears of the evil. Civil service restrictions were lessened. The Hartford monument matter was satisfactorily attended. Today the deaf man out of a job is a rarity: where formerly the N. A. D. had to campaign employers to take deaf workmen, the deaf are today in big demand everywhere—at wages never before equaled.

What didn't Dr. Cloud do?
What COULD he do?

We have practically NO crying evil to combat. Life is one glad, smooth dream. As in war everyone comes forward to help, eager and aflame, so in peace enthusiasm lags—already the anti-preparedness crew is again in the saddle and the compulsory military training bill has been side-tracked. With little to keep the deaf organized and on guard it would seem the membership would dwindle away until again the low record of 75 members (May, 1910) would be reached. Instead the N. A. D. membership is, I believe, larger than at any time in our history.

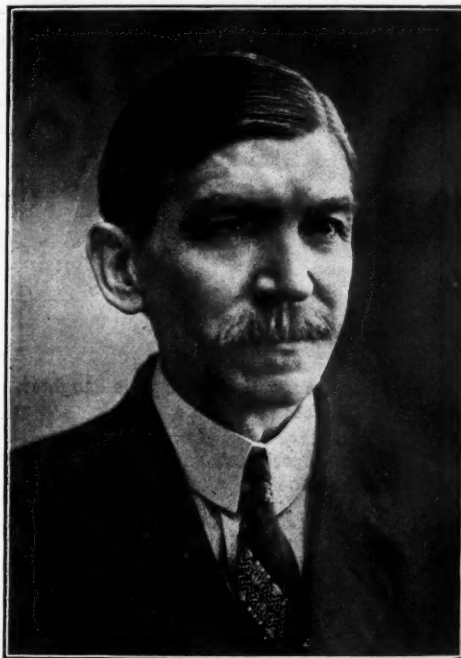
What more can one ask?

I hold no brief for any of the candidates (at the time this is written the election is still in progress) but as a fair-minded and enthusiastic Nadfrat I feel it would be hard to improve the official body in either the N. A. D. or the N. F. S. D.

If Dr. Cloud wants a second term as president, if he is willing to sacrifice his private interests and again toil nightly on a job that pays not one cent in money, but pays well in kicks and

complaints, why, let's wish him the joy of his job. The same goes for Secretary Roberts and Treasurer MacFarlane. They did all one could ask under the circumstances—and more.

Some of the officers could hardly survive a convention election, where the "plums" are



Dr. Edward C. Campbell, as he looked in 1915

awarded to suave, smiling glad-handers, but they can certainly WORK—and they have.

By all means retain the mail-vote plan.

I like the way we vote by mail,
Not in convention's noisy hall;
My ballot sheet I slowly scan
And vote as wisely as I can,
Feeling the men I pick that night
Will run the N. A. D. aright.

HELP FOR DEAF PERSON

M. K. writes that some one wrote to her asking her to challenge the statement of "F." who recently intimated in this column that the deaf lacked mentality. Upon close reading of "F.'s" letter she concludes that he is trying to put in a plea for the difficulties and embarrassments of the deaf, and not to express unkind criticism of them. "F." wrote:

"The deaf quickly grow self-centered, because they have little else to center on." M. K. says this is true, and, recognizing it, there are societies formed to help the deaf not to become selfish or self-centered. She belongs to such a society, and it is doing good work. She suggests that "F." read the Volta Review, and learn of these societies and guilds. He also should investigate lip reading, "the art of all arts, that seems to roll back the heavy curtain of deafness and quicken both mind and spirit."—How to keep Well" column, Chicago Tribune of April 7.

The Volta propagandists are always on the job. The N. A. D. is unable to efficiently combat this idiocy, with the huge financial resources behind it, because of small membership and low finances.

If YOU, who read this, are not a Nad, you yourself are individually responsible for the success of Voltaism.

Deafdom's leading exponent among the medical, or semi-medical, profession—after nine years successful practice in Birmingham, Alabama—is moving to that Mecca of the deaf: Akron.

That is a master-stroke in furthering the prestige of the Akron silents. They have already proven we can hold our own in any line of manual employment, and it now remains only for a few Hansons, Paches, Howards, Williams, Campbells, and other such highly-successful business and professional men, to convince Akron we can, in the same ratio, hold our own with the top-notch specialists in other lines.

Dr. Edward C. Campbell established the Campbell Hygienic Steam Bath Parlors in Birmingham nine years ago, and gradually worked up a clientele until patients came from miles around. While we deaf—being mostly a healthy, hard-working class—do not realize it the sedentary life of office workers and the rich usually bring on minor bodily ailments that cause considerable trouble, and it is from this class come the bulk of his patients. One traveling man wrote: "I have taken many different baths in many different places, and you give the most thorough and scientific treatment I have ever seen." Even physicians themselves have been numerous among Dr. Campbell's patrons. "Superior to Hot Springs for all diseases," one wrote him.

I personally had an unique experience with Dr. Campbell a year ago. The annual National A. A. U. wrestling championship tournament was held in his city—the winning of any one of the eight championships at different weights carrying with it the undisputed amateur championship of America for the ensuing year. I was defender of the bantamweight title (108 pounds.)

From a normal weight of 123 pounds I had, by fasting and strenuous exercise, reduced to 112 pounds the evening before the tournament opened. It is customary for athletes to spend the last night in a Turkish bath, reducing to within a few ounces of the required poundage and then going without food or drink until the time of "weighing-in" next afternoon. Hearing that Campbell's baths were just around the corner from the millionaires' club, whose hosts we were, I persuaded the great Gary team to make an experiment and for once try the Hygienic, instead of Turkish, baths.

Now removing some 12% of one's normal weight, and then undergoing gruelling punishment at the hands of the best wrestlers in America, is a hazardous performance. But far more risky is the tedious, painful process of "baking out," breathing the hot steam and dancing from foot to foot on the hot floor. Already weakened, an hour of this nearly kills a man; in fact many—like Joe Gans, the negro boxer—contract consumption and die.

My desire to help a "fellow-deaf" accidentally opened a new vista for that painful ordeal. Dr. Campbell administered a salve of his own invention in our nostrils, which seemed to keep most of the steam out of our lungs, and by various other expedients brought me down to weight with less discomfort than any other reducer I ever met in my career from coast to coast. Not only that but the following evening Dr. Campbell sprung yet another innovation when giving the unbeaten Gary team the final rub-down—he went over us with his electric brush, thus working up every muscle to fighting pitch, and enabling us to "get the jump on" the other contestants.

The result of that tournament is history. Gary went through the field like a house afire, in the first night's bouts not one of our six men lost, while in the final matches these six men won five firsts and four seconds—scoring a total of 37 points against the combined total of the rest of the United States of 27. This record will probably stand forever in amateur wrestling annals.

I was one of the only two 1918 champions to retain his title for 1919. Glenn Smith, another deaf Garyite (educated at Wright oral school and Notre Dame University) won the 145-pound crown and took second at 158. Two deaf champions; prepared by a deaf doctor. So much for Dr. Campbell's work in the field of athletics.

And remember the Akron track teams won

first, third and fourth places in the annual American Industrial Athletic Association championships in Gary last July; despite the fact the only Turkish bath house in Akron is a miserable little shack conducted by one who apparently knows as much about the science of it as a Sioux squaw does of astronomy.

There is a GREAT field for Dr. Campbell in Akron. Rubber workers are intermittently pestered by puzzling minor ailments, and medicated steam baths unquestionably surpass all other systems for eliminating germ-laden poisons from the system. Then, too, rubber workers work too hard—they have to. Those baths will certainly restore "pep" and put the workers "back in form"—thereby meaning more money for both worker and the company.

And, best of all, be it said in conclusion Dr. Campbell is not a "high-priced practitioner"—unlike some men possessing but a fraction of his skill.

There are fellows in Akron, 'twould seem,
Who peddle "hot air" by the ream
But the only hot air
That is useful out there
Is the hot air in Doc Campbell's steam.

By the way, as a study in psychology, why is it that we deaf—who naturally should be the foremost to praise our own kind—are usually prone to knock any deaf person who rises above the dull level of mediocrity?

Edward C. Campbell received the right to place the appellation of "Dr." before his name from the National College of Electro-Therapeutics, of Indiana. Yet several of Birmingham's deaf citizens made sarcastic and disparaging remarks whenever I employed the "Dr." in speaking of Campbell.

They meant little harm, but such action will not advance us deaf as a race. We lament when hearing persons belittle and make fun of us—and then go and do the same thing ourselves. "Consistency, thou art a jewel."

Realize that while railroad rides cost money, hundreds of small-town fraters would flock to the big cities at holiday time if assured they would get the worth of their money, Chicago division No. 1, in conjugation with the Silent A. C., will stage a three-day frat carnival—styled a "Fraternal"—May 29 to 31.

A bowling tournament opens Saturday afternoon, May 29,—in which bowling teams from Toledo, Goodyear and Firestone, and a dozen other divisions are expected to compete,—and continues whenever there are no special features during the three days. That evening No. 1 gives a vaudeville entertainment directed by a former professional following which a mad, merry smoker for fraters only, with several spirited set-tos and other features, continues until midnight. During the smoker the ladies will have a "smokerette" of their own, at which may be formally launched a Fraterette with the avowed intention of effecting an alliance with the N. F. S. D. in Atlanta next year.

Church services Sunday morning will be followed by a pre-convention convention, at which one member from every division in attendance will meet in secret caucus and discuss measures to be brought up at Atlanta, later reporting to their home divisions and thus paving the way for a speedy and satisfactory settlement in 1921.

That evening a lecture by C. C. Codman, of Akron and Montana, is booked, followed by a Leap Year social and dancing. Special pains will be taken to bring the unmarried folks together. One of the features will be a jury of young bachelors, before whom each maiden in turn will propose, the jury awarding a prize to the best wooer.

The following afternoon, Decoration day, races and games will take place in Washington

park. It is hoped to engage B. M. Schowe, director of the deaf at Firestone, to meet Chicago's best tennis enthusiasts. A cafeteria supper



Dr. Campbell last month—holding his daughter, Mary Frances

at All Angeles' church and an entertainment by the Ladies' Aid Society winds up the "Fraternal."

Hark, hark, the dogs they bark
At bachelors coming to town;
They will bask awhile where the maidens smile—
Each dressed in her latest gown.
And all the frats, in new straw hats,
The Queen of May will crown.

Albert Johnson has put in a claim with the government for a new pair of shoes. He says the wear and tear on his footgear has been terrific since he was put in jail in Freeport five months ago. The cobblestones, he sets forth in a letter to Marshal John J. Bradley, are not conducive to longevity for shoes—and he feels the government should re-shoe him.

"I've been waiting trial five months," says Johnson, "and my shoes are all worn out. Don't you think it's the government's fault?"

Johnson is in jail on a dope-selling charge. He was arrested at Galena, where a satchel full of dope was seized in his room while he was posing as a mute with the sign dangling from his chest: "Please help me. I'm deaf, dumb and blind." He talked, however, when Deputy Marshal Tom Hennbry threatened to "knock his block off."—Chicago American.

Like most other impostors that fakir possesses a cast-iron nerve!

Helen Keller has embarked on a vaudeville career. Her "act" consists of a demonstration of her acquired powers in spite of congenital blindness, dumbness and deafness. A question period followed. Her first audience deeply resented two personal questions put to her, one as to her age, the other as to whether she expected to see and hear in the hereafter. "On the vaudeville stage we have no ages," was Miss Keller's answer to the first. Cries of "Put him out!" prevented an answer to the second.—Dearborn Independent.

Underwood & Underwood syndicated a photograph of Miss Keller making-up in her dressing room, which appears to be of the conventional sort—save for the absence of a mirror.

It is said the Negro of the United States owns 20,000,000 acres of land, 500,000 homes, 398 newspapers and periodicals, 31,393 churches and \$26,000,000 in church property. There are 3,000 colored physicians, 1,000 trained nurses, 2,000 lawyers and 500 authors and inventors.

Lincoln used to say: "God must love the common people—he made so many of them." The foregoing figures eclipse anything we deaf can show because of the preponderance of colored folks compared to the deaf. If Harry Best, of some other painstaking investigator—a "shark" for statistics—computes the status of the deaf in like measure, it will be found that on a percentage basis we rank way ahead of the Euthopians.

Its a safe bet none of the "500 colored inven-

tors" have perfected a advice for keeping picannies out of a watermelon patch.

Strangers in Chicago should by all means run up and look over this \$25,000 clubhouse, especially those super-educated and ultra-refined deaf who subscribe to The Silent Worker. Take Jackson Park or Englewood elevated trains to 55th Street, walk two blocks to the left then a little way up Indiana to where "Ridgeway Club" is engraved on the picolo of the stately brick building, just below 56th Street.

Louis Snyder works all day in his own little cigar factory in Akron, and then does a night shift in the Firestone tire plant.

WE HEAR THAT—

W. S. Root has been endorsed by the Seattle I. W. W. as candidate for president.

Geo. M. Teegarden dashed off a brand-new spring poem beginning: "I love the dandyion—and dandyion wine."

H. C. Linde was mobbed by an infuriated crowd of Oregon marketeers when he took his suitcase to the market. They mistook his initials, "H. C. L.," to mean he was the original High Costa Living propagandist.

Owen G. Carrell is burning the midnight oil figuring whether to drill for oil in his back yard garden or plant potatoes. There is big money either way.

Frederick Moore is trying for the American team to the Olympic games in the "standing broad grin" event.

Robert S. Taylor has named his latest latest litter of pigs "Arbuckle," "Jumbo," "Plunkett," "Taft" and "Wash Barrow."

Edwin A. Hodgson is not going to "cover" the Detroit N. A. D. convention for his Deaf-Mutes' Journal this summer.

We hear so. But, as Geo. S. Porter remarked before, our "hearing" is punk!

YOUTH DEAF PRINCE OF POETS.

Pierre de Ronsard (1524-1585) became the prince of poets some years after he lost his hearing at the age of about seventeen years. He was born in France. For him was chosen a soldier's life, but rough play at school did not suit him. Instead, he was appointed page to the duke of Orleans at the age of nine, and proved himself a prodigy. Later on, missions of importance were entrusted to him, and extensive travels with ambassadors fell to his share, when months were spent in foreign lands, where the page improved his time by learning to speak fluently the language of each court he visited. He lived for nearly three years (1538-1541) at the court of James V. of Scotland. There, in one of his journeys, he was shipwrecked, and suffered the exposure which brought an illness which left him almost entirely deaf. Thus his apparently diplomatic career was cut short. Shortly after his return to France the handicapped youth devoted himself to severe study for seven years in the Latin and Greek literatures and languages at the College Coquet in Paris, where he met six companions—refined young men, with tastes similar to his own. Among them sprang up the new literary movement whose first representative Ronsard became, and which reigned for centuries not only in the French but also in all European literatures. It broke at once and absolutely with the romantic ideals of the Middle Ages, and substituted the classical models of the Latin and Greek literatures. It was his fortune to be almost always extravagantly admired or violently attacked.

In the four courts under James V of Scotland and of Henry II, Charles IX and Henry III of France, Ronsard was popular. The French kings loaded him with honors and benefits. Mary Queen of Scots, sent him presents, and Queen Elizabeth of England showed her appreciation by the gift of a magnificent diamond to which she compared the brilliancy of his poems. The city of Toulouse presented him with a statuette of Minerva of solid silver. Ronsard, wearied of court life and weakened by the affliction of deafness, retired to his native province where he lived contentedly in a charming chateau and produced some of his best work. He was rarely idle. While studious and contemplative, Ronsard was also of an active temperament in outdoor life especially in his garden. It is only recently that the Prince of Poets has been set in his proper place. Eight volumes of his works were published about fifty years ago.—California News.

EDUCATION THROUGH THE EYE

How The National Child Welfare Association is Helping to Build Better Citizens



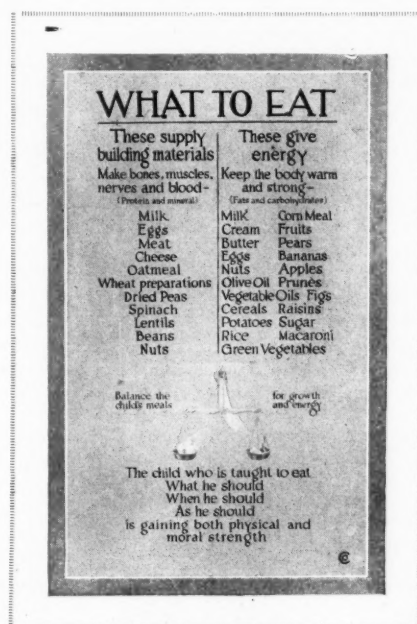
SEEN is believing. No spoken words can ever make so lasting an impression as pictures. As Samuel McCune Lindsay says, "A hundred persons can read pictures and be moved to action by them to every one who can get a motor impulse from a book." The obelisks of Egypt and

WORKER could follow these picture panels,—these other "Silent Workers,"—on their travels, they would find them teaching in the public and private City Schools, in the Rural Communities, among the mountain whites of the south, the immigrants of the East Side, the pupils in Chinese mission schools. They would find them silently educating, silently working, wherever there are children.

An increasing number of schools wisely provide for the teaching of personal hygiene. The panels of the National Child Welfare Association on "The Physical Care of Babies and Children (1st and 2nd Series)," "Hygiene for School Children," "The A-1

For the story hour and to beautify the school room walls, the Association publishes six beautiful watercolors, illustrating the dear old fairy tales, "The Three Bears," "Jack and the Beanstalk," "Red Riding Hood," "Cinderella," "Chicken Little" and "The Sleeping Beauty."

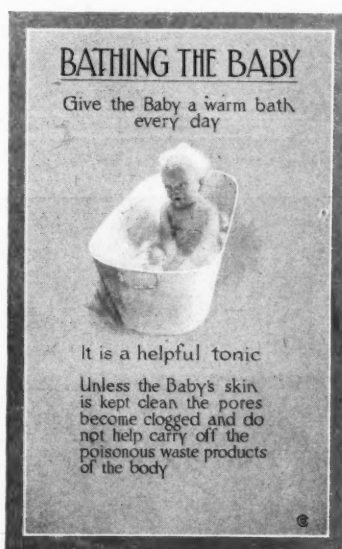
No one knows better than the readers



the cliffs of North America alike show the power of "picture writing" in every age and among every people.

A belief in this motive power of pictures has led the National Child Welfare Association to choose the picture panel as its instrument in teaching CHILD WELFARE. One of its many friends has jokingly named it the 'Picturesque' Association.

If the readers of THE SILENT

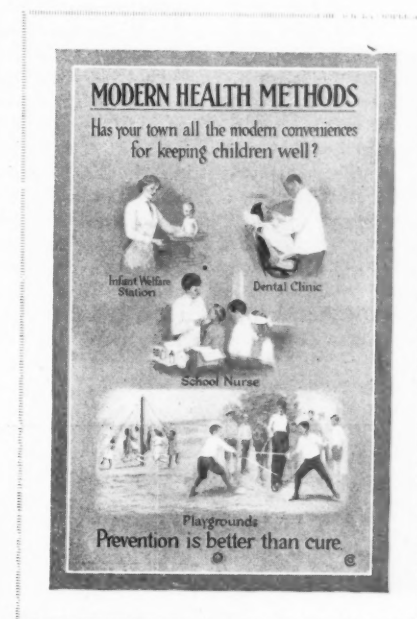


American Boy," "The A-1 American Girl," "The Prevention of Tuberculosis in Childhood," and "Babes in Healthland" provide the teacher with excellent graphic material on this subject.

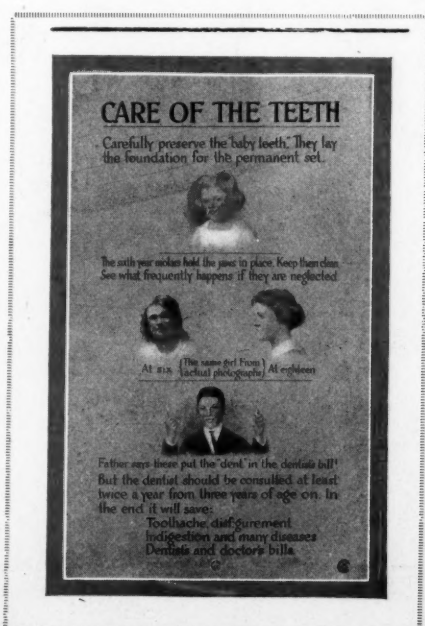
Many teachers have used these health panels as topics for their pupils' compositions, or as subjects for talks given by the pupils in turn, thus increasing both the effectiveness of the panels and the interest of the children.

A similar use may be made of the panels in connection with the teaching of civics as a part of everyday living. The series of panels on "The Child and City Planning," "The Child and the Rural Community," "Good and Bad Housing," "Handicapped Children," "Minimum Legal Standards of Child Welfare," and especially the series of twenty-five panels on "The American Citizen" are useful in impressing on our future civic leaders the true meaning of citizenship.

For pupils of high school and normal school age, there is a series of fifty panels on "The Mental and Moral Development of the Child," which traces the natural development of mind and character, showing how the child grows through his play, his studies, his work and his religious training, until he is ready to take his place in the community life as a citizen and parent.



of "The Silent Worker" how precious a possession are our eyes and how lasting are the impressions received through them. No teachers could find these panels more valuable than those who work among the deaf. The National Child Welfare Association always keeps "open house" at 70 Fifth Avenue, New York and extends a cordial invitation to all readers of "The Silent Worker" to call at its headquarters and see the panels being made.



With The Deaf Round About Manhattan

By JOHN F. O'BRIEN

RAISE in rents and the upward flight of about everything conducive to the comfort of living takes up a good slice of the conversation with everyone met with nowadays. The landlord is dictator. His "polite" notice delivered gratis to your letter-box, advises Mr. or Mrs. Flatholder of a "raise" in the next month's payment for the apartment they occupy. Mr. or Mrs. F. may give vent to their risibilities and declare with vehemence the landlord can beat it for Halifax before they'll stand for his "Gall," but next rent day, the landlord or his agent on their monthly rounds, politely tuck away into a well-padded wallet the check or cash requested for the use of the apartment occupied by Mr. or Mrs. Flatholder.

To say you will move may be some consolation in the thought you are putting "it over" on the landlord. But where are you going to move to? That's the rub! It is the wise deaf man or couple who, in the beginning take steps to own their own home, that has the laugh on their rent-paying deaf friends to-day.

Where the increase in rents are exorbitant, the lawmakers at Albany have made provision whereby rent-payers can have redress in the courts. But the landlord, having been forewarned, is cute

enough to keep the raise within the restricted 25% limit. A barrister advises tenants in this particular to "sit tight and stand together—the landlords are doing the same only."

Anent the big pow-wow to be held in Detroit this summer, it is only unlikely there will be some representation from Manhattan and adjacent Boroughs. Without reflecting on the merits of our own Coney Isle, curiosity is manifest in local N. A. D. circles to make comparisons with Michigan's Belle Isle. Discussing the attendance with "The Journal" editor recently, the latter laid out a near-to-all-water journey 'tween New York and Detroit—by way of boat to Albany, rail to Buffalo, a day at Niagara, and thence via the Great Lakes to the centre of activities. The Hodgson reel acted like Nuxated Iron in its showing, which the Detroit managers would do well to parade it before the deaf from other points who may find it convenient to go by way of Buffalo.

The date of the next convention will be 1922? With due regard for the claims of delegations from other sections, why shouldn't New York—Fox, Hodgson, Pach, Frankenheim, Kenner, Lubin, Hitchcock, Kane Constantin, Powell, Kent, Nimmo, Knopp, Lonergan, Cosgrove, et al., start

the ball-rolling to land the N. A. D. here for that year?

Deaf schoolboy athletes had a chance to show their mettle at the Interchurch Athletic Carnival staged by St. Ann's Men's Club, at the 22 Regt. Armory, April 17. By the way, the 22nd Engineers won fame and glory in the late war for gallant deeds, and skill in preparing the way over seemingly impassable obstructions in the path of the fighting representatives of the Allies. Col. Vanderbilt heads the local contingent of the 22nd. The Armory is only a block or two distant from Fanwood. Its location, and vast interior make it popular for the holding of indoor athletic meets.

Aside from the showing of the Fanwood cadets, in an exhibition drill, with Col. Gardner, Major Van Tassel, Cadet Captain Vernon, and Drum-Major Porkany directing the military manoeuvres and band, the centre of attraction was the basketball contest between the Fanwood Five and the Lexington A. A. team from Professor Taylor's school, who up to two weeks preceding were rated champions of the court sport among the deaf. Their meeting with the Oakland Five, of St. Joseph's Institute, proved disastrous, the young athletes under Col. Tully's coaching taking the laurels by a 33 to 22 score.



THE XAVIER EPHPHETA SOCIETY—(Rev. Hugh A. Dalton, S. J., Moderator)
After Mass last Ephpheta Sunday, Posing for the camera on the steps so well known to thousands of Alumni of the College of St. Francis Xavier.

Manager Frank Lux, of the Gardner charges, held a convention in the boys' study room after seeing the victory of the Oaklands Frank Nimmo, who looks after the progress of St. Ann's Men's Club was sent for by special messenger, and confronted with the query: "Are we (Fanwood) to play the Champions, or will you cancel the Lexington game and substitute the Oaklands?" With the wisdom of Solomon, and to avert a "strike" Nimmo explained it couldn't be done, that it was up to the Fanwoods to defeat the erstwhile Lexington "Champions," and in doing that it remained for the Oaklands and Fanwoods to come together to decide the "Championship" of the local schools for the deaf.

A capital program of events were run off, including an open inter-church medley relay, in which teams from local church organizations participated.

Upwards of two thousand deaf and their friends contributed to the success of the Inter-Church athletic meet and dance of St. Ann's Men's Club staged at the 22nd Regt. Armory, evening of April 17. Among other attractions was a neatly printed Souvenir Program from the Elsworth Press, and everything went off with eclat from start to finish.

The military drill of Fanwood's cadets, was increased in interest by a competitive company drill, and manual of arms, Major George Johnson, of the 22nd Engineers, the reviewing officer. Though the favorites with the audience were the little "shavers" of Co. "C," Major Johnson picked Co. "A" for general excellence, and in a speech that followed, said the Fanwood boys equaled in precision and all around drill work as any of the late war regiments he had reviewed in France. The Butts Drill, led by Cadet Captain McVernon was also given.

In the basketball game the Lexingtons and Fanwoods played a see-saw contest up to the final moment, with the score 17 to 17. Consultation between the respective managers decided on an extra 4½ minutes encore, and during that time, despite the tedious drill of the Gardner proteges, they dug in for all they knew how, with the result Prof. Taylor's stars of the court game once again had their claim as champions "frisked," and nobly stood the gaff of defeat, the final score reading 27-17.

An inter-church relay brought to the mark teams representing St. Ann's, St. Rose, and Chapel of the Intercession. "Bill" Cokely, the star distance runner of the colored St. Christopher A. C., who is also a star **chef** at Fanwood, carried the Intercession colors as "Anchor." The ease with which he brought home the trophy was a feature of the evening.

Wiemuth, old "war horse" of St. Ann's Men's club led Ciago, of the Oaklands and Friedman, of the H. C. D. across the finish in the mile race.

The last number, a one mile relay, wound up the athletic program, with the Oakland team represented by Bradley, Edwards, Rubano and Bing running as pretty a race as has been noted among the deaf in quite a long time. Edwards, a former Fanwood athlete, competed under the Oakland colors. No winner was announced because the race was declared a foul.

To the strains of Fanwood's Band, dancing wound up the evening's program, and a handsome sum was realized for the Building Fund of St. Ann's (P. E.) Church for the Deaf, of which the Rev. John Chamberlain is rector, and Rev. John H. Kent, curate.

Incidentally, a word of credit for Frank Nimmo, who was responsible for the Armory's engagement, and whose direction of affairs contributed to the success of the evening.

With the installation of an up-to-the-minute moving picture apparatus, the Sunday evening entertainments provided by the Hebrew Congreg-

ation of the Deaf in their own quarters in the Harlem section, find favor with large assemblies. In Rev. Mr. Amateau, the Hebrew deaf have an earnest worker, and one who, to all intents and purposes, has at heart the best interest of not only his own people, but the deaf as a class. With the engagement of the National Associa-



FRANK U. NIMMO
Chairman in charge of the Athletic Carnival to whose hard work and management is due the success of the evening.

tion's films, the H. C. D. are contributing quite something to the organization of which President Cloud is Chief.

The same old report emanates from the local Division No. 23, of the National Fraternal Society—additions to the roster at each successive monthly meeting. President Max Lubin has his worries in handling the reins of the meetings, which in size of attendance outnumber the annual get-togethers of some of our State Deaf Associations. In the conduct of affairs, Secretary Jimmy Constantin is filling a second term, and having served as President during one term, his penchant for hard work seems to be a hobby. In Treasurer Hitchcock, the local Frats have an able officer, whose ability as a financier, would be rated of some moment at Chicago Home headquarters. "Allan" is a product of Ohio's McGregor clan, and to see him tackle a financial mix-up prompts one to surmise he had been through the mill of a "C. P. A."

Outside Frat circles, the members have an athletic connection in the Silent Athletic Club, of which Hitchcock is the president. They had to look up new quarters over in Brooklyn, not long ago, due to a "touch" by their landlord for an increased rental. Their new quarters are less spacious than the old, though they are paying about the same price for the smaller room. Brother Knopp advocated a move to buy a house of their own, each member taking a share or two. Action on the acquirement of the Knopp clubhouse, has lagged lately, though with the contemplated return of the Knopp family to Brooklyn, anticipation is "Joe" will renew activities to make the S. A. C. clubhouse a reality.

Since the assignment of Rev. Hugh A. Dalton, S. J., to the pastorate of the Catholic deaf of New York, activity among the charges of the late Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., are showing renewed vigor. It was a four-year holding the fort that the faithful band of Xavier Ephphetans kept up awaiting the appointment of a successor to their late pastor, whose active support of all interests for the uplift of the deaf is still remembered.

Father Dalton during the war was appointed an army chaplain, and saw active service both here and overseas. Like his predecessor, and in fact, the Rev. Jesuit Provincial, Father Rockwell, Father White, Father Stadelman, Father Van Rensselaer, all earnest friends of the deaf, with the three first mentioned, Father Dalton is a Holy Cross College Alumnus.

Outside of duties as professor of classics at St. Francis Xavier College, and prefect of discipline, Father Dalton manages to give the Catholic deaf a large share of his time.

The Xavier Ephpheta Society, of which he is Moderator, includes practically all the Catholic deaf. Everyone, in fact, attending services at St. Francis Xavier's, is a member of the Society, which was organized during the pastorate of Rev. Joseph M. Stadelman, S. J., fostered by his successor, Father McCarthy, and today, with a reserve balance of near to fifteen hundred dollars to its credit, under its new pastor, the X. E. S. has survived and shown splendid results in its effort to aid needy and sick deaf, support Sunday School work among the Catholic deaf, and keep alive the religious work among the deaf at St. Francis Xavier's Church, where the deaf have been privileged to meet for some forty years past.

It is not unlikely that besides the already organized Ephpheta Centres in Chicago, Detroit, Baltimore, Boston, St. Louis, Toledo, Milwaukee, and elsewhere, the realization of the late Father McCarthy, S. J., for a national league of Ephpheta Centres, in line with the working of the St. Vincent De Paul Society, will be fulfilled, as the years pass by.

To make his stand plain as according with the plans of his predecessor, Father Dalton recently stated: "There has been a little misunderstanding about who are members of the Xavier Ephpheta Society and who are not. Let me try to make this clear. Any one who comes here for services or for social gatherings is a member of the Xavier Ephpheta Society. Such a one is called a "Social Member" and is not required to pay dues. Connected with the Xavier Ephpheta Society is a sick benefit fund. The members of this fund are required to pay a small amount monthly in order to acquire the sick benefit. These members may be called "Benefit Members." Social members may have a voice in social and religious activities, but not in the business of the sick fund."

The refusal of the directorate of Fanwood in maintaining salaries of the teaching staff in accord with the H. C. L. has led to the loss of the services of several able instructors. Mr. Cloud, a Gallaudet graduate, though not deaf, was one of the first to quit, and with the close in June, Professor Stevenson's resignation takes effect. Both gentlemen, sons of deaf parents, have a heart-to-heart connection with deaf people, and as instructors, their services should be rated of high value. To the pupils, their loss will be felt more than to the Directors, no doubt. Mr. Cloud is at present connected with the American Express Co., and Mr. Stevenson has accepted an offer from the Goodyear Co., Akron, Ohio, at double his present salary, to act as general adviser, interpreter and director of the deaf employees there.

Meeting "Senator" John O'Rourke, whose constituents glory under the banner of the N. E. G. A., but whose home is in Kittery, Maine, is worth while. His annual pilgrimage to these parts invariably include a "drop in" on the H. Pierce Kane domicile. On the "White Way" O'Rourke might be picked out as a delineator of a "Hamlet" role, though acting has not that we know of ever been his forte except in his college days, perhaps, at Gallaudet.

A mission to the Catholic Deaf of the Greater City, and environments will be held at St.

Francis Xavier's Church, West 16th St., this city, week beginning May 9. Rev. Thomas Galvin, of the Redemptorist Order, who has been a noted missionary for years past, will give the sermons. His command of the sign language is little less than wonderful, and through Rev. Father Dalton, of the Xavier Ephpheta Society, a sweeping invitation is extended to all the Catholic deaf and their friends to attend the opening, evening of May 9.

Getting down to hundred and eleven Broadway round about the lunch or noon hour is a relaxation equal to a movie show. Pach was all there last call, and his communing with Florida sort of "Primed" him up for greater things—one evidence being shown in the addition of an assistant to his dark room force.

The Misses Kaler have disposed of their handsome home at 56th St. and Fifth Avenue, and taken permanent quarters in the Hotel Rutledge—"A haven of rest—Yet a moment from everywhere."

Reading proofs on a Long Island daily agrees with the appetite of No. 23's ex-President, Harry Kane, for despite his height, Harry is acquiring a rotundity pleasing to note.

The linotype operators have launched forth with a new society, with several deaf manipulators of the keyboard enrolled. All are No. 6 cardholders, and the big inducement is a \$14 a week benefit in case of disability.

The young blood of Xavier circles are contemplating a brand new athletic organization to take the place of the old Xavier Club. That it may succeed is to be hoped. The prime movers are assured of encouragement once the organization has been started.

"WHICH WOULD YOU RATHER?"

Blind or deaf, or like Madame Gabrielle Guenther, the only woman in the world, who from infancy, has been minus almost half of her body, and has lived quite a happy existence, during near to thirty-six years, despite that handicap.

Madame Guenther has been exhibiting with the Ringling Circus at Madison Square Garden the past few weeks, puzzling thousands of patrons as to whether her posing was not an illusion, or that in some way she must have her legs folded tightly under her.

But Mme. Guenther, in a published statement, removes all doubt as to the genuineness of having been born into the world in a town in Switzerland, without any pedal extremities from the hips down, and comparing her lot to that of Venus de Milo, minus a pair of arms, states she would not change places with the latter for untold riches.

In the narrative she gives, to the press, Madame Guenther says, "There are lots of people in the world a great deal worse off than herself." As she grew to girlhood she began to realize what a handicap she would have to face in life, and naturally grew a bit despondent about everything.

"But one day," Mme. Guenther relates, "I was taken to an institution where I saw a number of blind children and children who were badly crippled and otherwise mistreated by fate, and then and there I realized that my lot wasn't so bad after all. Even though a child I could appreciate the fact that I was possessed of all my faculties and senses. I could read, talk, hear, understand and appreciate and enjoy the beauties of life. I could read and they couldn't I could talk with my friends, but some of them couldn't because they were dumb. I could hear and enjoy beautiful music, while some of them couldn't because they were deaf. The visit to that institution was the best thing that could have happened to me. From

that time to this I have never complained. I couldn't play or romp about, but neither could many of the children I saw that day, because they were blind.

"The other day I saw Helen Keller at a vaudeville theatre here, and when I contemplated what her life had been—deaf, dumb and blind since childhood—I realized more than ever how much more unfortunate she was than I."

So now, which would you rather, blind, deaf, or minus a pair of locomobileappendages?

A DEAF MAN, A SUCCESSFUL VULCANIZER

Down in the Crescent City there is a steam process vulcanizing plant, owned and run by a deaf man, Kenneth Leclere, in partnership with his hearing brother, who had just returned from overseas.

When the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., at Akron began to be the cynosure of all eyes among



The Vulcanizer Shop of Mr. Kenneth Leclere

the deaf one of the young Louisiana fellows caught the fever of wanderlust and went up to the Rubber City where he was not long in securing work and good wages. Though the job was to his liking and the wages high he didn't think Akron had anything to be compared with "good old New Orleans," but he was not like others who threw up their jobs before they had accumulated a bank account. Upon leaving the employ of the Goodyears after serving two years he took a course in the Goodyear Tire Repair School, receiving a diploma as Master Vulcanizer. Returning to the city of his love he opened a plant with all the best vulcanizing machinery on one of the principal auto highways and at once made headway, getting customers from far and wide.

Besides specializing in general tire repair the Leclere Brothers carry a large supply of automobile accessories. As business increases they will add other lines.

WE ALL LOVE THE FARMER.

The exodus of the deaf from the congestion of the city to the open places—the country—has begun, as regards Columbus. William Mayer has been telling everybody about the big money to be made in raising pigs and cows and chickens—and the fever seems to be "catching." Lately Joseph Neutzling sold his home in this city, and bought a small farm out near Farmer Mayer's villa. There are indications that others will be following suit later.

And, by the way, there are quite a few of those employed at the School who own suburban property.

Mr. Jones has a fine farm, Mr. MacGregor has the most beautiful country home we have ever seen, down at Grove City; Mr. and Mrs. Clum and Miss Cloa Lamson reside "out where the country zephyrs softly blow"—in Clintonville; Artist Zell, and Miss Ethel and their mother have a real nice home in Arlington; and Baker's vice is said to be yearning for the pastoral atmosphere. Some time, somehow or other, this School—and other Schools for the Deaf, too—will have to include agriculture in the course of instruction. This intensely vital study has been overlooked in the teaching of other trades, and it is time for us to wake up and give it its proper place.

Ohio Chronicle.

Love is strong as death. Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it: if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned.—Song of Solomon, 8:6 and 7.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The April number of the *Silent Worker* contains an interesting "write up" of the journal and its printing office. It tells of the progress the paper made from the modest equipment of a few cases of type and a Gordon press to its present equipment of three linotype machines and power press. Additional machines and other equipment will be added this fall. In addition, the office has a department for making its own photo-engravings and the quality of the work is well illustrated in the article. The class in printing this year numbers thirty-five, of whom four are girls. The office also has graduated a large number of expert linotype operators and job compositors who are holding responsible positions, one being the lay-out and make-up man for the Curtis publication.—*Missouri Record*.

The first thing noticeable about it, is the fineness of the boys turned out by your office, and your school is right to show pride by recording such a fact. DOUGLAS TILDEN.

The April issue of the *Silent Worker* caused the deaf people hereabouts to sit up and bulge out their eyes. Mr. George S. Porter certainly has done wonders to secure improved gradually the up-to-date printery outfit which are requisites for turning out modern printers. The successes of his trade graduates are silent testimonials to his efficient teaching. It is about time to get together and chip in for a silver loving cup. F. E. W. M. (*D. M. Journal*.)

The *Silent Worker* for April is an extra number replete with interesting reading matter and half tone cuts of the array of talent that contributes material for each issue and also cuts of many of the New Jersey School who are making their mark in the industrial world. Through the cuts on the second page we were able to get a glimpse of "The Home of the Silent Worker." One of the departments is photo-engraving which explains the superabundance of illustrations in this and the preceding issue.—*The North Dakota Banner*.

Love rules the court, the camp, the grove,
And men below, and saints above;
For love is heaven, and heaven is love. —Scott.



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AT RANDOM

By FRANK A. LITTLEFIELD
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HE grasping old profiteer, he milks us from year to year; let's give him a coating of pitch and run him into the ditch, and we will not be shedding a tear. The boss, ourselves and fraus, buy at the lowest the market allows, then it troubles us sore that we do not have more, to feed to the ducks, chickens and cows.

The price asked for his stuff makes us curse, at least, it is rough on our purse; say to the mass, "You are better off", and you bet they will scoff and say, "We have gone from better to worse." We appear to be richer than mud, when we plank down, with sickening thuds, our stacks of bones with a chorus of groans, for some common-place every day duds.

No, roubles aren't growing on trees, we still earn them by "work," if we "please." True, we are getting more 'seeds' for our work-a-day deeds—and pay more for the cheapest of "cheese." Our cherished palace or bungalow, and our 'car' we have had to forego; we have a swell-of-a-time trying to pickle a dime, after paying our way as we go.

It is often that humans do 'bleed' much beyond the point of need; then if we could look in somebody's book—we are marked for the 'hook' indeed. It is no time to reason, you bet, when on a hair trigger we are set, and making demands with frenzied hands—with threats if the demands are not met.

It is well enough to BRAG b'gum, with the right cards under our thumb; but braggarts will crouch and be nursing a grouch, when the 'works' are on the bum. So, if to the limit we have got, and on settling the thing we are sot—Don't blot the land with an IDLE hand—'Twill take longer to remove the blot.

Make the builder's hammer ring until to the 'sky' we have to wing, for what does depress more than IDLENESS?—and it sharpens many stings; let's keep our heels and wings a-flinging, and a joy-song let's be singing,—we've seen enough good men in a huff, and 'birds' with folded wings.

❖ ❖

It is great to be 'living' when everybody's gladness giving;—why do ducks go to Cuba to get "cheer"? If we'd be acting more sane, from Montana to Maine—we would not go on a hunt for a 'bier.' No need of the billows to roam, for a chance to be blowing the foam, when we can make, and yes, can take, the 'Happy Dope' at home. Though an ill wind flattens our wheat, it often does a bit of good; though it busts our horn and hurts our "corn"—we get a lot of "wood,"—yes, too it helps keep the "rain drops" sweet.

❖ ❖

We all called him "Uncle Jerry," and he did not miss the "Rev-er-en;" but you just bet he delivered the "message" from the beginning to its end. He soothed our troubled emotions as he poured the magic oil, but of tears he could make oceans, when he made them start to boil. How clearly I can see him with his silvery locks of hair, as he used to kneel at the pulpit and offer a long and fervent prayer. At first his voice was very gentle, then, it would vibrate every joint—it would effect us sinful lis'ners and made every eye "more" moist. When, with fervent prayer and sermon he had thrilled the human throng—oh, to hear the umpty-doodle, umpty-doodle oodle oodle, as the good old fashioned choir would sing a Hall-elujah Song.

Now, when, around my old home town, I take a little run, no more do I see "Uncle Jerry," his earthly work is done—and I think I am safe in saying that his life's battles all were won. He helped build our Heavenly Palace and both of his hands were callous—he worked with and for us every day, cutting ice and making hay, and yes sir, he did help us in our place beneath the sun.

SAMUEL GOMPERS BEFORE BOSTON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

(Concluded from last month)

Of course, employers as a rule are financially responsible and for a breach of contract may be made to respond in damages. That is true as between one employer and another employer; that is true as between an employer and an employee. But it is not true as to a contract or an agreement of an employer with unions, determining the questions of wages, hours and in damages for violation of an agreement with a union of workers. The fact of the matter is that there is no such equal representation or equality of position before the courts on that subject.

It reminds me of the illustration I gave on the evening of that debate with Mr. Brandeis.

He said that the organizations of labor ought to respond in damages and that their funds should be confiscated if necessary in order to respond in damages for violation of agreement with employers. [Great applause.] I am waiting so that the applause may have its full play. The gentlemen who applauded just now did not applaud the statement that the employers are not responsible in damages for violation of their agreements with unions. [Applause.] That simply shows the one-sidedness of the point of view. But justice should recognize the equality of both before the law in responding in damages.

There has often been a desire, not today alone but in way-back times, to confiscate the funds of the guilds, for instance, through some process or another—like Claude Melnotte, in the play, "The lady of Lyons," when he was disguised as the prince and was giving away other people's property.

"Princes must be generous," said he, and so those gentlemen who were applauding here just now are quite generous in disposing of other people's property. I was referring to the Brandeis debate, and so the reference to that came in handy just now.

The unions of workers are endeavoring to deal with a very hard problem, being opposed with bitterness, opposed by ignorance, opposed by prejudice, opposed by avarice. If you men, employers of labor of America, are going to stigmatize the constructive labor movement; if we are all to be tarred with the same stick; if all the associations, groups, propagandists, are going to undertake to destroy the bona fide American labor movement and make our efforts ineffective, make our organizations impotent, the sooner the movement shall go out of existence the better for Labor.

I would not remain a member, much less an executive officer of the American Federation of Labor, if for one moment I doubted its ability to withstand the onslaughts that have been made against it so unjustly. If our movement should become impotent by the hostility manifested in these past few months, if it should be unable to do something to protect and promote the rights and interests of the great mass of the people of our country, that movement will go by the board and then instead of having a movement of men and of women loyal and cooperative in solving the great problems before us, you will have to deal with an irresponsible body or mass of people. It is a question of choice. The outlook for the future is bright if we all do our fair share of the duties devolving upon us.

I have been asked by the chairman whether I will say something upon the regional tribunals, the tribunals which the President's commission has suggested. I can say that all these artificial methods will avail nothing substantial.

All these devices are simply suggested by those who do not know and do not understand. The men and the women of labor are the heirs of all the experience of past ages. They wear the battle scars. They have borne the brunt. They have made the sacrifices upon which progress has been made. They have organized the unions of workers of like trades, of like callings—vocations, if you please. It is the natural trend of humans for like to attach to like, as everywhere in nature, not alone among men and among women, but among the animals of the fields, the birds that fly in the air, the fish that swim in the seas. The organization of the workers is in their unions, in trades, industries, callings or vocations, just the same as the building employers' associations, the bankers' associations, the lawyers' and ministers' associations, the general body of people in business and professions, find their expression in federations of employers, and in what is known in the City of Boston for instance, as the Boston Chamber of Commerce. And it is just so with the workers, with their unions in the various trades, callings and industries, their general federation, the American Federation of Labor, the same as you have your organizations and your National Chamber of Commerce.

If the men of this Chamber, employers generally, will accept the proffered cooperation of the American labor movement to help solve the great problems by which we are all confronted, they can have that cooperation and that good will. If you spurn our offer, if you contest every inch of ground and are unwilling to yield anything, the American labor movement is not

going to be swept off the boards. It will stand its ground and make its fight, in the hope that the employers of labor will come to a better recognition of the rights of the workers.

We offer you our hand of fellowship and cooperation, conscious of the justice of our cause and that we are working for humanity rather than for the dollar.

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A DEAF-MUTE PATROL CHIEF

The handsome features of the man pictured in the photograph reproduction below is that of Howard C. Kepner, of Tyrone, Pa., a deaf-mute graduate of the Mt. Airy School for the Deaf. If you are a bit skeptical, just look close at the picture and you will see in plain white letters these two words—"Fire Patrol" and on his manly breast may be seen pinned the badge of authority.



HOWARD C. KEPNER

Patrol Chief Kepner had been a member of Mifflin Fire Company for twelve years and has been on duty in Tyrone, Pa., for five years.

The Tyrone newspaper of January 9, 1920, has this to say of Mr. Kepner:

"After their meeting Wednesday evening, a number of firemen from each of the companies composing the department visited Patrol Chief H. C. Kepner's home on East Tenth street, to inspect his fire alarm signal and electric fan. The firemen were surprised and well pleased with what they saw, and heartily congratulated Mr. Kepner on his ability in the field of electricity. The young man is a mute and extremely bright. He has been regularly appointed a fire police or patrolman, his services at fires being recognized as being very helpful to the men who do actual work by keeping crowds outside the rope bound area. Mr. Kepner's rooms have different colored electric bulbs and at the foot of his bed has been placed an electric fan. When the fire alarm sounds, his neighbor touches a button that puts in operation the colored bulbs and the fan. Should Mr. Kepner be asleep in bed the strong wind from the fan tells him that the fire alarm is sounding. The young fire policeman is generally on the job and performs his duties in an efficient manner. He is a member of the Blazing Arrow Hook and Ladder company."

"How much are these chickens?" asked a lady of a market keeper.
"I sell them at \$1 each," said the market man.
"Do you raise them yourself?"
"Oh, yes; they were 75 cents yesterday."

THE SILENT WORKER'S COMBINATION OFFER

The Advocate of English and Speech for the Deaf, (Rochester, N. Y.) 50 cents and The Silent Worker \$1.00, both for \$1.00.

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The Colorado Index 50 cents and The Silent Worker \$1.00, both for \$1.00.

The Hawkeye (Council Bluffs, Ia.) 75 cents and The Silent Worker \$1.00, both for \$1.00.

The Illinois Advance 50 cents and The Silent Worker \$1.00, both for \$1.00 (beginning September, 1920.)

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The Oregon Outlook 50 cents and The Silent Worker \$1.00, both for \$1.00.

The Pelican 50 cents and The Silent Worker \$1.00, both for \$1.00.

The Register (Rome, N. Y.) 50 cents and The Silent Worker \$1.00, both for \$1.00.

The School Helper (Cave Springs, Ga.) 75 cents and The Silent Worker \$1.00, both for \$1.00.

The Silent Worker Supplement 75 cents to New Jersey subscribers and The Silent Worker \$1.00, both for \$1.00.

The Western Pennsylvanian 50 cents and The Silent Worker \$1.00, both for \$1.00.

Have you a Winston Simplified Dictionary? Every household should have one. No deaf person can afford to be without one. See advertisement on this page.

Winston Simplified Dictionary \$1.20
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By ARNOLD HILL PAYNE

\$1.50

and the

Silent Worker

\$1.00

Both for \$1.75

King Silence is a novel of absorbing interest, the author claiming that of the episodes related in the book some are true while some are entirely imaginary. The scenes are laid in both England and America and shows that the writer has an intimate understanding of the Deaf, being at one time a fellow student at Gallaudet College.

In order to secure the benefits of the reduced rates at which the book and the Silent Worker are offered fill out the coupon below.

Send subscriptions either to local agents or direct to The Silent Worker, Trenton, N. J.

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AT

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The Deaf everywhere are invited. Free admission. Useful articles, luncheon, and refreshments for sale.

Sparks From the Fun Shop

EDITED BY W. W. DUVAL JR.

Silence!

The SILENT WORKERS' brand-new Bureau of Phonographs is formally thrown wide open, and it, being carefully subsisted on Maeterlinck's theory of longevity—buttermilk diet, is hoping to exist for ages and ages. It extends a most cordial welcome to its readers and friends to pay us a visit. The calling hours are from 1.01 to 5.29½ A. M., while the smiling moon is in full bloom. Nuf Sed.

Laughter is the spice of life; it's worth forming the habit!

The Supreme Court's latest decisions are dry reading.

The North Pole will be Admiral Peary's lasting monument.

"Doc" Francis P. Gib's favorite antidote for worry and vexation is to KEEP SMILING.

Jim—You can't believe everything you "hear."
Janet—No, but that makes no difference; you can repeat it.

"Is that picture a sunrise or a sunset?"
"Sunset, I knew the artist. He never got up early enough in the morning to paint a sunrise."

Georgie—An acquaintance of mine fell asleep in the bathtub with the water running.

Bertie—Did the tub overflow?

Georgie—No, fortunately he slept with his mouth open.

Kreeger—Did you know that Farmer Drake had his barnyard raided?

Zummer—What was the reason?

Kreeger—The lot of cock tails he had there.

Wandering around in an old graveyard not so far from Catonsville, the observer came across a sentiment that had been frequently on the lips but never had been considered a tombstone possibility, appropriate as it might be. You know the feeling and can easily sympathize with the sentence engraved on a white marble shaft in the cemetery in Irvington:

"Don't Touch Me. I Need a Rest."

"Johnny," said a good mother to her two-year-old son, "Here's three cents; run down to the drug-store just around the corner and get me a stamped envelope."

A few minutes later Johnny entered the store and the clerk asked: "Well, little boy, what can I do for you?"

"If you please, sir," he replied, "my mama wants free cents' worth of stamped cantelopes."

"Which is the most delicate of the senses?" asked the teacher.

"The touch," said young Roland.

"How's that?" asked the teacher, and Roland explained: Well, when you sit on a pin, you can't see it, you can't "hear" it, you can't taste it, but it's there.

Farmer Fred—This here apple I call the "Early Bird."

Cityman Ned—Why so?

Farmer Fred—It always gets the worm.

Physician—Tell your wife not to worry about that slight deafness, as it is merely an indication of advancing years.

Mr. Good—Doctor, would you mind telling her yourself.

It was one of those gray, dull mornings when it was impossible to tell whether the sun was doing its duty or not, when little five-year-old Eleanor wanted to go out and play in the yard.

"You had better stay in the house," said her mother, "it looks like rain."

"But, mama, I won't get wet," replied Eleanor. "I'll come right in when the man turns the water on."

A kind-hearted financier entered a shoe-shine parlor and, while being waited upon, he engaged in conversation with the boy.

"Where is your father, my boy?"

"My father? He's a farmer, sir."

The financier mused and said, "I see your father believes in making hay while the sun shines."

A prominent clergyman was a guest of honor at the luncheon and related an amusing incident. "There are two types of marriage—the old-fashioned type, with its household of happy children, and the new-fashioned one, with its frequent divorces. An old-fashioned child said one day: 'We've got another baby at our house.' 'That's nothing,' a new-fashioned child answered, 'We've got another new papa at ours.'"

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Losing Time and Money

or

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THE GOODYEAR TIRE AND RUBBER COMPANY
AKRON, OHIO

DIRECTORY

Religious, Fraternal, Social

Secretaries will please notify us of any desired changes in this Directory.

RELIGIOUS

CHURCH MISSIONS TO THE DEAF.

(Protestant Episcopal)

Bethlehem, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Pittsburg, and Erie, Dioceses of. Missionary the Rev. Franklin C. Smileau, Selins Grove, Pa. First Sunday, St. Luke's, Scranton, 2:30 P.M.; St. Stephen's, Wilkes Barre, 7:30 P.M. Second Sunday, St. James, Lancaster, 10:30 A.M.; Trinity, Steelton, 3 P.M.; St. John's, York, 6:30 P.M. Third Sunday, Trinity, Easton, 11 A.M.; Church of the Mediator, Allentown, 2 P.M.; Christ Chapel, Reading, 7:30 P.M. Fourth Sunday, St. Mark's, Johnstown; Christ Church, Greensburg; Trinity Chapel, Pittsburg. (hour of service announced by card notices.)

Chicago. All Angel's Church for the Deaf, 6122 Indiana Ave. The Rev. George F. Flick, Priest-in-charge, 214 East 55th Street, Chicago, Ill. Services every Sunday at 3 P. M. Holy Communion first Sunday at 11 A. M. Meetings in the Parish House by appointment. Services outside Chicago by appointment.

Dioceses of Washington and the Virginias. Missionary (to be appointed) Washington, D. C. Services in the Chapel of the Good Shepherd, every Sunday at 11 A. M. Richmond, Va., Services or Bible Class meetings in St. Andrew's Church, S. Laurel and W. Beverly Sts., at 3 P. M. every Sunday. Social meetings, every Friday evening at 8 P. M. Wheeling, W. Va. Services in St. Matthew's Church, Chapline & 15th Sts., at 2:30 P. M. every Sunday. Other times by appointment, Norfolk, Newport News, Lynchburg, Danville, Roanoke, Bristol, Virginia; Charleston, Huntington, Fairmont, Clarksburg, Grafton, Parker, Western and Central New York and Albany, Dioceses of. Missionary, the Rev. H. C. Merrill, 1518 Kemble St., Utica, N. C. Services in Albany, Troy, Schenectady, Hudson, Amsterdam, Herkimer, Rome, Syracuse, Oneida, Utica, Geneva, Rochester, Buffalo, Binghamton, Elmira, and other places, by appointment.

Lebanon, Altoona, Erie, Williamsport, Franklin, Shamokin, Millersburg and other places are served on Weekdays by special appointment.

Los Angeles, Diocese of, Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf, St. Paul's pro-cathedral Parish House, 523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles, Cal. The Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge. Services every Sunday afternoon at 3 P. M.

Maryland Diocese of. Missionary, The Rev. O. J. Whildin, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md. Grace Deaf-Mute Mission, Grace & St. Peter's Church, Park Avenue and Monument Street, Baltimore. Services every Sunday 3 P. M. Week-day meetings in the Parish House every Friday evening. Services are also held in St. Paul's, Frederick, every second Sunday of the month at 11 A. M., St. John's Hagerstown, second Sunday, 8 P. M., Emmanuel Church, Cumberland, second Monday, 8 P. M., Other places by appointment.

Mid-Western Dioceses. Missionary—The Rev. Clarence W. Charles, 472 Ohio Ave., Columbus, Ohio. (Schedule of services to be announced) Services in Canton, St. Paul's Church, every third Sunday at 2 P. M., Akron, St. Paul's Church, every third and fourth Sundays, at 7:30 P. M. By Mr. W. F. Durian, Lay-Reader, 356 Carroll Street, Akron, Ohio.

Missouri, Diocese of. St. Louis, St. Thomas Mission of the Deaf, located at Christ Church Cathedral, 13th & Locust Streets. The Rev. J. H. Cloud, M. A., D. D. 2606 Virginia Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., Minister-in-charge. A. O. Steidemann, Lay-Reader, Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M., Sunday Services, at 10:45 A. M. Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual programmes and special announcements at services.

New York City. St. Ann's Church, 511 W. 148th Street. Rev. John Chamberlain, D. D., Vicar; Rev. John H. Kent, M. A., Curate. Services every Sunday 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. For week-day gatherings in the Parish House, see notices in the Deaf Mutes' Journal. Sunday services also held at stated intervals in Brooklyn, Jersey City, Newark, and other near by places.

New England Missions. The Rev. G. H. Hefflon, care of Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Conn. Minister-in-charge. Lay-Readers, Edwin W. Frisbee and J. S. Light. Parish Visitor, Mrs. C. M. Chase.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission, Trinity Parish House, Copley Square, Boston. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M. Haverhill, Trinity Church, 1st Sunday, 3 P. M. Salem, Federal St. Church, Second Sunday, 2:15 P. M. Lynn, St. Stephen's, Third Sunday at 3 P. M., Everett, N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday at 3 P. M., Worcester, All Saints', Fourth Sunday, at 3 P. M., Providence, R. I., Grace Church, Fourth Sunday, at 3 P. M.

Connecticut, Diocese of. Hartford, Christ Church, first & third Sundays, at 3 P. M., Bridgeport, St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays at 3 P. M. New Haven, Trinity Parish House, Temple St., second Sundays, at 7 P. M. Waterbury, St. John's Church Parish House, third Sundays at 7 P. M. Services at Pittsfield, and Springfield, Mass., by appointment.

Philadelphia, Pa. All Souls' Church, 16th above Allegheny Ave. Rev. C. O. Dantzer minister-in-charge, 3432 N. 21st Street. Lay-Readers, J. S. Reider, W. H. Lipsett, & H. J. Pulver. Parish Visitor, Mrs. M. J. Syle.

Services every Sunday 3 P. M. Bible Class, 4:30 P. M. First & Third Sundays also at 10:30 A. M. Week-day meetings in the Parish House, Thursday afternoons and evenings and Saturday evenings. Other days by appointment. Sunday services at stated intervals in St. John's, Camden, N. J., St. Paul's, Chester, Pa., St. Andrew's, Wilmington, Del., Home for Aged & Infirm Deaf, Doylestown, Pa., & Trinity Church, Trenton, N. J.

Southern Dioceses. The Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, Missionary, 612 America St., Baton Rouge, La. Services every Sunday at 3 P. M., in St. Paul's New Orleans. Services at other points by appointment.

North Carolina, Diocese of. Missionary, The Rev. Roma C. Fortune, Durham, N. C. Services every Sunday afternoon, in St. Philip's Church, Durham, N. C. Other places by appointment.

METHODIST-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS

Baltimore, Md. Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street. Rev. J. A. Braniff, Assistant, 1002 W. Franklin Street. Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, Corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P. M.

Chicago, Ill. Lecture Room of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, S. E. corner N. Clark and W. Washington streets. The Rev. P. J. Hasenstab 4426 Calumet Ave.—Services every Sunday at 3 P. M. Epworth League devotional meeting at 4:30 P. M. Weekday meetings at the houses by appointments every Wednesday night. Services outside in Illinois Conference district during the week after third Sunday.

Henry S. Rutherford, assistant pastor, 6511 Blackstone Ave., Chicago itinerates in Northern and Central Illinois, Iowa, St. Joseph and Kansas City Mo., Lincoln and Omaha Nebraska by appointments.

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Pittsburgh, Eighth St., Between Penn Avenue & Duquesne Way. The Rev. T. H. Acheson Pastor. Mrs. J. M. Keith, Interpreter.

LUTHERAN MISSIONS FOR THE DEAF

California Mission. Rev. N. F. Jensen, 312 S. Glassell St., Orange, Cal. Los Angeles, Cal., Trinity Lutheran Church, W. 18th and Cherry Sts., 2nd and 4th Sundays, 3 p. m. San Diego, Cal., by appointment. Porterville, Cal., by appointment.

Chicago Mission. Rev. A. C. Dahms, 2028 Cortez St., Chicago, Our Savior's Church, 2127 Crystal St., Sundays and other holy days, 3 p. m. South Bend, Ind., Lutheran school, 410 W. Jefferson St., monthly, 3rd Wednesday, 8 p. m. St. Joseph, Mich., Lutheran Church, Pearl and Court Sts., monthly, 3rd Tuesday, 7:30 p. m. Crystal Lake, Ill., Homes of deaf, monthly, last Sunday, Aurora, Ill., Luth. Church, Jackson and Benton Sts., monthly 3rd Sunday, 7:30 p. m. Valparaiso, Ind., by appointment. Kankakee, Ill., by appointment. Bremen, Ind., by appointment.

Detroit Mission. Vacant; served by Rev. W. Gielow, North Detroit, Mich. Detroit, Our Savior's Church, Pulford off Meldrum, 1st and 3rd Sundays, 10:30 a. m. Toledo, Lutheran Church, Vance and Ewing Sts., first Sunday of month, 2:30 p. m. Cleveland, Auditorium, Prospect and 30th Sts., monthly, Saturday evening before first Sunday, 8 p. m. Jenera, in Mr. Blackburn's home on the following Saturdays: Dec. 7th March 8th, June 7th, 7:30 p. m. Ft. Wayne, St. Paul's Auditorium, Barr and Madison Sts., monthly save in December, March, and June, 9 a. m. New Haven, bi-monthly, beginning with Sept., on the last Sunday of the month, 2:30 p. m., Lutheran Church, Flint, bi-monthly, beginning with October, on the last Sunday of December, 2:30 p. m., Y. M. C. A. Mt. Clemens, in the homes of the deaf, by appointment.

Kansas City Mission. Rev. O. C. Schroeder, 4225 Paseo Blvd., Kansas City, Mo. Kansas City, Mo., Lutheran Church, 16th and Cherry Sts., 1st and 3rd Sundays, 3 p. m. Omaha, Nebr., Lutheran Church, Benson St., 2nd Sunday, 2:30 p. m. Wichita, Kan., Lutheran Church, 322 Ellis Ave., monthly, Wednesday after 3rd Sunday, 8 p. m. Topeka, Kan., Lutheran Church, Second and Van Buren Sts., monthly, Tuesday after 3rd Sunday, 8 p. m. Sioux City, Ia., New Lutheran School, 614 Jennings St., monthly, Friday before 2nd Sunday, 8 p. m. Omaha, Nebr., State School, 3223 North 45th St., by appointment, 2nd and 4th Sundays. Olathe, Kan., State School, monthly, in evening of 1st Sunday in Chapel. Council Bluffs, Ia., State School, second Saturday, 7:45 p. m. Beatrice, Nebr., Homes of the deaf, by appointment. Lincoln, Nebr., 1400 South St., second Thursday. Richmond, Mo., tri-monthly, by appointment.

Lutheran School For The Deaf, North Detroit, Mich. The object of this school is to give its pupils a thorough Christian and common education. The regular course of instruction occupies from 7 to 8 years. Children are admitted from the age of 7 years on. Full information and application blanks may be obtained from Rev. Wm. Gielow, Supt. North Detroit, Mich.

Milwaukee Mission. Rev. T. M. Wangerin, 1711 Meinecke Ave., Milwaukee, Wis. Milwaukee, Emmanuel Chapel, 1711 Meinecke Ave., Sundays and other holy days, 10 a. m. Oshkosh, Wis., Trinity Lutheran Church, Bowen and School Sts., monthly, 2nd Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Sheboygan, Wis., St. Mark's Lutheran Church, 7th St., near Indiana, monthly, 3rd Tuesday, 7:30 p. m. Racine, Wis., St. John's Church, Erie and Kewaunee Sts., monthly, 3rd Sunday, 2:30 p. m. La Crosse, Wis., Y. M. C. A. Hall, bi-monthly, 3rd Wednesday, 8 p. m. Wausau, Wis., Residence, 618 Central Ave., tri-monthly. Merrill, Wis., Trinity Church, 109 State St., tri-monthly.

Minneapolis Mission. Rev. J. L. Salvner, 1221 22nd Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn. Minneapolis, Grace Chapel, Girard and 22nd Ave. N., Sundays and other holy days, 11 a. m. Duluth, Minn., Y. M. C. A., monthly, last Sunday, 8 p. m. Sioux Falls, S. D., Zion School, first Wednesday, 7:45 p. m. Fargo, N. D., 112 4th St. N., Thursday after 2nd Wednesday, 8 p. m. Grand Forks, 608 S. Third St., Friday after 2nd Wednesday, 7:45 p. m. Devils Lake, State School, Saturday after 2nd Wednesday.

New York Mission. Rev. A. Boll, 147 E. 33rd St. New York City, N. Y. New York, Parish House, 145th St. and Convent Ave., Sunday School for pupils of the N. Y. Institution for the Deaf, 9 a. m., third floor. Service or instruction at 10:45 a. m. Brooklyn, Immanuel Lutheran Church, 177 S. 9th., every Sunday, 3 p. m. Jersey City, Lutheran Church, Greenville, on Warner Ave., monthly, first Sunday, 8 p. m. Kingston, N. Y., by appointment.

Northwest Pacific Mission. Rev. Geo. W. Gaertner, 1628 20th Ave., Seattle, Wash. Seattle, Wash., Trinity Lutheran Church, 22nd Ave. and E. Union St., 1st and 3rd Sundays, 3 p. m. Spokane, Wash., W. Third Ave. and Division St., Tuesdays after 1st and 3rd Sundays, 8 p. m. and 5th Sunday of month, 3 p. m. Portland, Ore., Trinity Lutheran Church, Williams and Graham Aves., 2nd and 4th Sundays, 3 p. m. Salem, Ore., State School, monthly. Vancouver, Wash., State School, 2nd and 4th Sundays, 10:30 a. m. Tacoma, Wash., by appointment.

St. Louis Mission. Rev. C. Schubkegel, 4536 Labadie Ave., St. Louis, Mo. St. Louis, Grace Lutheran Church, Garrison and St. Louis Ave., 2nd and last Sundays, 3 p. m. St. Charles, Mo., Homes of deaf, monthly, last Sunday 10 a. m. Evansville, Ind., 134 E. Indiana St., bi-monthly, 1st Sunday, 10 a. m. Indianapolis, Ind., Lutheran Church, 717 S. New Jersey St., bi-monthly, 1st Sunday, 9:30 a. m. Louisville, Ky., Lutheran Church, 1125 E. Broadway, bi-monthly, first Sunday, 7:30 p. m. Jacksonville, Ill., monthly, 3rd Sunday, Religious instruction in State School, 9 a. m. Services in homes of the deaf at 2:30 p. m.

St. Paul Mission. Rev. J. Schumacher, 687 Lafond St., St. Paul Minn. St. Paul, Trinity School, Tilton and Waba-

sha. Sundays and other holy days, 11 a. m. Winona, St. Martin's Church, Monthly, second Sunday or Monday, 7:30 p. m. Lake City, bi-monthly, second Sunday, 4 p. m. Red Wing, bi-monthly, second Monday, 7:30 p. m. Stillwater, monthly first Sunday, 3:30 p. m. Gaylord, monthly, first Monday, 1 p. m. Eau Claire, Wis., 310 Broadway, third Saturday, 3 p. m.

PITTSBURGH REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way. Rev. T. H. Acheson, Pastor. Mrs. J. M. Keith, Mute Interpreter.

FRATERNAL

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF. (Chartered by the State of Illinois) Home Office: 21 North LaSalle St., Chicago, Illinois

DIVISION DIRECTORY.

(Giving date and place of meeting and Secretary's address.)

AKRON, No. 55, 127 S. Main St.—First Saturday. Charles Kemp, 1436 League St., East Akron, Ohio.

ALBANY, No. 51, 50 State St.—Second Saturday. Howard Bedell, 2514 Fifth Ave., Troy, N. Y.

ATLANTA, No. 28, Red Men's Wigwag—Second Tuesday. Leon B. Dickerson, c-o Foote & Davis Co., Atlanta, Ga.

BALTIMORE, No. 47, 114 N. Paca St.—Second Saturday. Jonas Scherr, 2004 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

BAY CITY, No. 9, White Eagle Hall—First Monday. C. F. W. Lawrence, 806 N. Henry St., Bay City, Mich.

BANGOR, No. 71, 121 Main St.—First Saturday. Albert L. Carlisle, 27 Forest Ave., Bangor, Maine.

BIRMINGHAM No. 73, Y. M. C. A.—First Saturday. John G. Chunn, 1911½ First Ave., Birmingham, Ala.

BOSTON, No. 35, 3 Boylston Place—First Saturday. William H. Battersby, 122 Waterhill St., Lynn, Mass.

BRIDGEPORT, No. 66, Carpenter Hall—Second Saturday. Lincoln C. Schindler, 290 Bond St., Bridgeport, Conn.

BUFFALO, No. 40, Mizpah Hall, Ferry and Herkimer Sts.—First Saturday. Philip J. Maue, 1045 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

CEDAR RAPIDS, No. 49, First Wednesday. Carl W. Osterberg, 1412 Third Ave., W. Cedar Rapids, Ia.

CHICAGO, No. 1, 412 Masonic Temple—First Friday. Morton H. Henry, Room 301, 21 N. LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

CINCINNATI, No. 10, Court & Central Ave.—First Saturday. James M. Shepherd, 1870 Huron Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CLEVELAND, No. 21, West Side Turn Hall—First Saturday. Harry T. McCann, General Delivery, Cleveland, Ohio.

COLUMBUS, No. 18, I. O. O. F. Hall—Second Saturday. Edwin I. Holycross, 910 E. Rich St., Columbus, Ohio.

DALLAS, No. 63, Labor Temple—First Saturday. Elmer E. Disz, 4216 Cedar Springs Road, Dallas, Texas.

DAVENPORT, No. 59, I. O. O. F. Hall, 510 Brady St.—Second Saturday. Charles M. Sharrar, 2024 1-2 W. Sixth St., Davenport, Iowa.

DAYTON, No. 8, 127 S. Main St.—First Saturday. Jackson Bates, 43 Calm St., Dayton, Ohio.

DENVER, No. 64, First Wednesday. Shelby W. Harris, Weaver Hall, 1421 Arapahoe St., Denver, Colo.

DETROIT, No. 2, 176 E. Jefferson Ave.—First Thursday. Walter F. Carl, 376 Cameron Ave., Detroit, Mich.

EVANSVILLE, No. 11, Y. M. C. A.—First Monday. Adolph Brizius, 1718 Canal St., Evansville, Ind.

FLINT, No. 15, 424 Buckham St.—First Tuesday. James M. Stewart, 408 W. Court St., Flint, Mich.

FORT WORTH, No. 62, W. O. W. Hall, Rosen Heights—First Monday. Albert Tully, 709 West Third St., Fort Worth, Texas.

HOLYOKE, No. 26, Bridge Street Turn Hall—First Saturday. Arno Klopfer, 22 Jackson St., Holyoke, Mass.

HARTFORD, No. 37, Odd Fellows' Temple—First Saturday. Edgar C. Luther, 63 Whitman Ave., West Hartford, Conn.

HUNTINGTON, No. 50, First Saturday. James A. Pring, c-o C. & O. Freight Office, Huntington, W. Va.

INDIANAPOLIS, No. 22, I. O. O. F. Hall—First Wednesday. Harry V. Jackson, 811 N. Jefferson Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

KENOSHA, No. 72, G. A. R. Hall—Second Saturday. George K. Hebard, 1064 Pearl St., Kenosha, Wis.

KNOXVILLE, No. 20, K. of P. Hall—First Friday. L. A. Palmer, P. O. Box 443, Knoxville, Tenn.

KANSAS CITY, No. 31, Swedish Hall, 23rd & Summit Sts.—First Saturday. Luther E. Conway, General Delivery, Kansas City, Mo.

KALAMAZOO, No. 34, First Wednesday. Fred H. Wheeler, P. O. Box 614, Kalamazoo, Mich.

LITTLE ROCK, No. 5, First Saturday. Charles F. Athy, 219 East 6th Street, Little Rock, Ark.

LOUISVILLE, No. 4, Robinson Hall—First Saturday. John H. Mueller, 1013 E. Kentucky St., Louisville, Ky.

LOS ANGELES, No. 27, 730 S. Grand Ave.—First Saturday. Edward P. McGowan, 515 East 15th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

MEMPHIS, No. 38, Y. M. C. A.—First Saturday. John A. Todd, 1125 Patton St., Memphis Tenn.

MILWAUKEE, No. 17, S. W. corner Third & State St.—First Saturday. Samuel Sutter, 1403 20th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

NASHVILLE, No. 12, Y. M. C. A.—First Saturday. Thomas S. Marr, 701 Stahlman Bldg., Nashville, Tenn.

NASHUA, No. 7, Lafayette Hall—First Saturday. Richard Luce, 4 Berkeley St., Nashua, N. H.

NEWARK, No. 42, 210 Market St.—First Saturday. Charles E. Quigley, 111 Eleventh Ave., Newark, N. J.

GREATER NEW YORK, No. 23, 360 Fulton St., Brooklyn First Saturday. James Constantin, 306 Brown Ave., Jamaica, N. Y.

NEW ORLEANS, No. 33, Y. M. C. A.—First Wednesday. Henry Fox, 131 S. Rampart St., New Orleans, La.

OGDEN, No. 69,—Second Tuesday. William Cole, 3544 Washington Ave., Ogden, Utah.

OLATHE, No. 14, First Tuesday. E. H. McIlvain, Lock Box 212, Olathe, Kan.

DIRECTORY—CONTINUED

OMAHA, No. 32, Omaha, Neb. Swedish Auditorium—Second Saturday. P. L. Axling, 501 First Ave., Council Bluffs, Iowa.

PHILADELPHIA, No. 30, 1626 Arch St.—First Friday. James F. Brady, 426 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PITTSBURGH, No. 36, McGeagh Bldg.—First Saturday. Frank A. Leitner, 1220 Braddock Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

PITTSFIELD, No. 70, Y. M. C. A.—First Saturday. Walter H. Sears, Depot St., Dalton, Mass.

PORTLAND (Me.), No. 39, 514 Congress St.—First Saturday. William O. Kimball, 1 Munroe Place, Portland, Maine.

PORTLAND (Ore.), No. 41, 129 Fourth St.—Second Saturday. John O. Reichle, 900 E. Sixth St., N. Portland, Ore.

PROVIDENCE, No. 43, 850 Westminster St.—First Saturday. Fritz Ruchdeshel, 17 Roland Ave., Cranston, R. I.

READING, No. 54, 8th & Penn Sts.—First Saturday. Harrison F. Yoder, 1659 N. Ninth St., Reading, Pa.

ROCHESTER, No. 52, Engineers' Hall—Second Saturday. Edwin W. Lilley, 1811 East Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

ROCKFORD, No. 57, Mead Bldg., S. Main St. First Thursday. Fred Shatwell, 618 Oakley Ave., Rockford, Ill.

SAGINAW, No. 3, Second Thursday. William J. Cumick, 520 Van Etten St., Saginaw, Mich.

SALT LAKE CITY, No. 56, First Saturday. John D. Rowan, 231 Atlas Block, Salt Lake City, Utah.

SAN FRANCISCO, No. 53, 44 Page St.—First Saturday. Charles O. Wright, 1809 San Jose Ave., San Francisco, Cal.

SPRINGFIELD, No. 13, Zimmerman Bldg.—First Saturday. John E. Pershing, 421 S. Belmont Ave., Springfield, Ohio.

TOLEDO, No. 16, Kapp Hall—First Saturday. Nathan P. Henick, 2132 Vermont Ave., Toledo, Ohio.

SEATTLE, No. 44, Liberty Building—First Saturday. William S. Root, Room 7, 1320 Fifth Ave., Seattle, Wash.

ST. LOUIS, No. 24, 3549 Olive St.—First Saturday. James H. Cloud, 2606 Virginia Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

SPRINGFIELD, No. 67, 48 Pynchon St.—First Saturday. John E. Haggerty, 807 Liberty St., Springfield, Mass.

ST. PAUL, No. 61, Charles Thompson Memorial Hall—Second Friday. Fairview & Marshall Aves., W. L. William, 3023 Newton Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn.

SPRINGFIELD, No. 58, 321 Unity Building—First Saturday. Earl H. Shaffer, 1920 N. Peoria St., Springfield, Ill.

SYRACUSE, No. 48, Whitlock Memorial Bldg.—Second Saturday. Harold L. Holmes, Box 685, Syracuse, N.Y.

UTICA, No. 45, Maccabee's Hall—Second Saturday. John H. Thomas, Frankfort, N. Y.

WASHINGTON, No. 46, N. E. Masonic Temple—First Wednesday. W. P. Souder, 308 Ninth St., N. E., Washington, D. C.

WORCESTER, No. 60, 306 Main St.—Second Saturday. Alexander Stirling, 27 Arlington St., Framingham, Mass.

WATERBURY, No. 65, Garden Hall—Second Saturday. Joseph Grady, 195 N. Main St., Waterbury, Conn.

WACO, No. 68, First Wednesday. Tilden Smith, 620 Novelty St., Waco, Texas.

KNIGHTS OF DE L'EPEE

(Chartered under the laws of the State of Illinois)
A National Catholic Organization of The Deaf

Headquarters, Chicago, Ill.

Chicago Council No. 1. Meets on the second Sunday of each month at 3 P. M., in the Sodality Hall, May and 11th streets.

New York Council No. 2. Meets on the second Saturday of each month in Johnston Building, 812 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Cincinnati Council No. 3. Meets the first Sunday afternoon of each month in the basement of St. Louis' Church, Eight and Walnut streets.

Newark Council No. 4. 606 North 7th Street.

Boston Council No. 6. Meets on the second Saturday of the month at 694 Washington St., at 8 o'clock sharp.

Buffalo Council No. 7. Meets the first Wednesday of each month at St. Vincent's Hall, Main street and Eastwood place, at 8 P. M.

Philadelphia Council No. 8. Meetings are held on the second Friday of each month at Celtic Hall, Ridge avenue and Vineyard street.

Pittsburgh Council No. 9. Meetings are held at St. Philomona's Hall, on the third Sunday of each month.

Lowell Council No. 10. Meetings on the first Sunday of each month at Knights of Columbus Hall, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Scranton Council No. 11. Meets every first Friday of the month at 8:15 P. M., at Catholic clubrooms, Wyoming avenue.

Baltimore Council No. 12. Meetings on the first Sunday of each month, at Loyola College, Calvert and Madison streets, at 4:30 P. M.

Providence Council No. 13. Meets on Third Sunday of each month, at Foresters' Hall, 767 Westminster Street.

Atlantic City Council No. 14. Meets during winter months on first Saturday of each month in Wildey Hall, 502 Pine street, Camden, N. J.

Milwaukee Council No. 15. Meetings are held at Columbus Institute, Grand avenue and 15th street, on the second Friday of each month at 7:30 P. M.

Manchester, N. H., Council No. 16. 317 Central Avenue.

SOCIAL

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League 139 West 125th Street, N. Y. C.

Los Angeles Silent Club Ramona Hall, 349 South Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Silent Athletic Club 238 Livingston St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society—210 Market St. Newark. President, Philip Hoenig; Rec. Secretary Frank Hopaugh; Financial Sec., Alfred Shaw; Treasurer, Edward C. Elsworth. Meetings last Saturday of each month.

Alphabet Club, New York City—meets at Boys' Club 10th Street and Avenue A.

Trenton Branch N. A. D. Meets first Tuesday every month by appointment.

GOOD HUMOR HINTS

"We need brains in this business, sir."
"I know you do. The business shows it."

My dear," moaned the patient, as he tossed restlessly on his bed, "it's the doctor I'm thinking of. His bill will be terrible."

"Never mind, Joseph," said his wife consolingly. "You know there's the insurance money."

"Those women have been setting there for an hour or more."

"You shouldn't say 'setting,' my dear. It is 'sitting.'"

"No, 'setting' is what I meant. I think they're hatching out trouble for somebody."

The sweet young thing was being shown through the Baldwin locomotive works. "What is that thing?" she asked, pointing with her dainty parasol.

"That," answered the guide, "is an engine boiler."

She was an up-to-date young lady and at once became interested. "And why do they boil engines?" she inquired again.

"To make the engine tender," politely answered the resourceful guide.

A woman and her daughter were at sea during a terrific storm. After a silence of some time the mother asked: "Are you seasick, dear?"

"No, I think not, mother," replied the girl, "but I'd hate to yawn."

PACH
PHOTOGRAPHER

TRINITY BUILDING
SUITE 2122-2123

111 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

The British Deaf Times

An illustrated monthly magazine—newspaper for the Deaf. Edited by Joseph Hepworth.

LEADING ORGAN OF THE DEAF
OF THE UNITED KINGDOM

Edited and controlled by the Deaf

Independent, Interesting, Outspoken,
and Honestly Impartial

Twenty-four page monthly
Annual subscription—single copies (prepaid) 60 cents. Those who prefer to send a dollar bill will be credited with twenty months' subscription.

Send a picture post card for specimen copy.

The British Deaf Times,
25 Windsor Place, Cardiff, England

National Association of the
Deaf

Organized 1880 Incorporated 1900
AN ORGANIZATION FOR THE WELFARE
OF ALL THE DEAF

Objects

To educate the public as to the Deaf;
To advance the intellectual, professional and industrial status of the Deaf;
To aid in the establishment of Employment Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and National Departments of Labor;
To oppose the unjust application of liability laws in the case of Deaf workers;
To combat unjust discrimination against the Deaf in the Civil Service or other lines of employment;
To co-operate in the improvement, development and extension of educational facilities for the deaf children;
To encourage the use of the most approved and successful methods of instruction in schools for the Deaf, the adaptation of such methods to the need of individual pupils, and to oppose the indiscriminate application of any single method to all;
To seek the enactment of stringent laws for the suppression of the impostor evil,—hearing person posing as Deaf-Mutes;
To raise an endowment fund,—the income of which is to be devoted to furthering the objects of the Association;
To erect a national memorial to Charles Michael De L'Epee,—the universal benefactor of the Deaf.

Membership

Regular Members: Deaf Citizens of the United States;
Associate Members: Deaf persons not citizens of the United States and Hearing Persons interested in the welfare of the Deaf.

Fees and Dues

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Annual dues, 50c. Life membership, \$25 paid into the Endowment Fund at one time. All Official Publications free to members.

Official Organ: The NAD

Every deaf citizen and all others interested in the advancement of the Deaf along educational and industrial lines are urged to join the Association and co-operate financially and otherwise in promoting its objects.

Life memberships, donations and bequests towards the increase of the Endowment fund are especially needed and earnestly solicited to the end that permanent headquarters, in charge of salaried experts, may be maintained for the more efficient and vigorous prosecution of the work of the Association.

Officers

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St. Louis, Mo.
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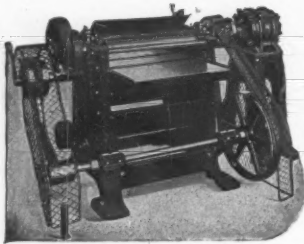
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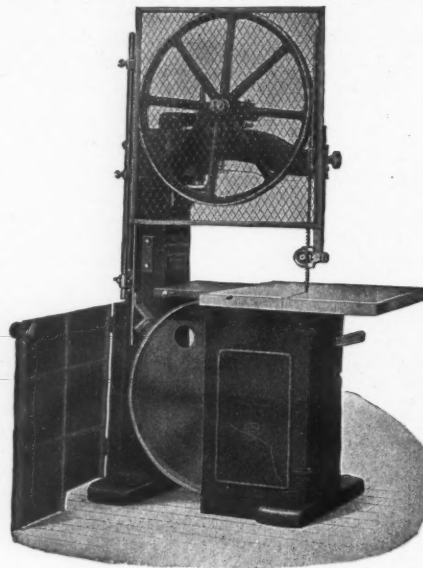
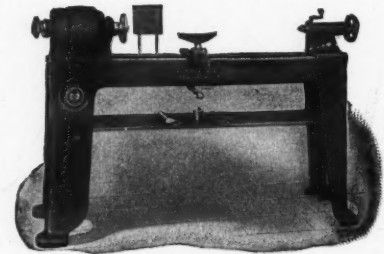
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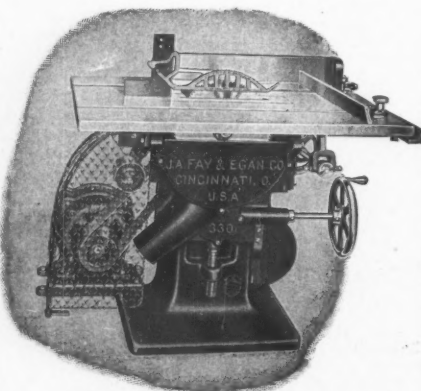
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